Church Hymnal

Selections

SELECTIONS FROM

Church Hymnal

For use in

Conferences, Special Meetings

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Church Hymnal

MENNONITE

PRAISE TO GOD

Come, Thou Almighty King 1

Now unto the King—be honor and glory.—1 Tim. 1: 17

ITALIAN HYMN 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

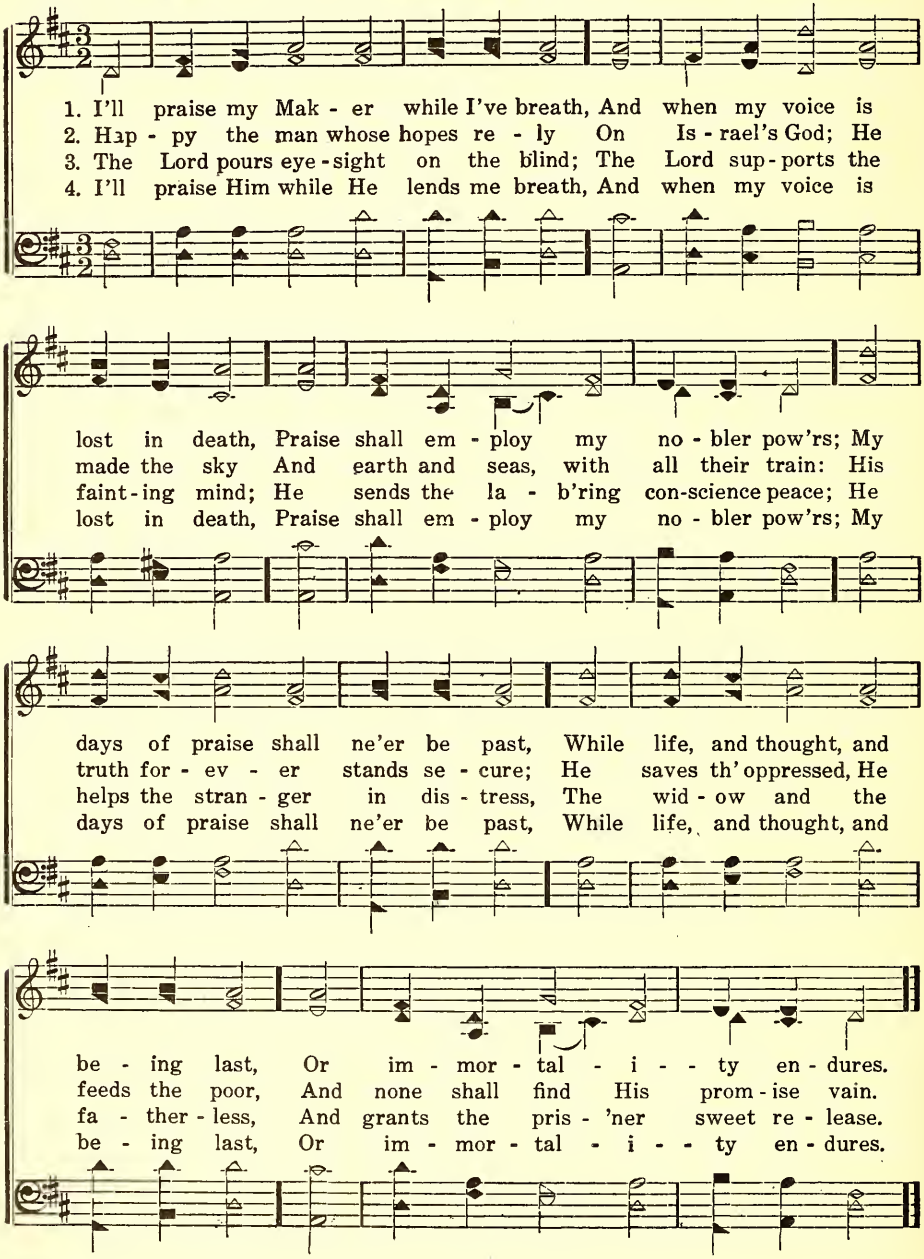
Charles Wesley, 1757 Felice Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more: His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

2 I'll Praise My Maker

While I live will I praise the Lord.—Ps. 146: 2

ISAAC WATTS, Alt. NASHVILLE 8s. 6l. Adapted by LOWELL MASON


1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath, And when my voice is
2. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; He
3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; The Lord sup - ports the
4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath, And when my voice is
lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My
made the sky And earth and seas, with all their train: His
faint - ing mind; He sends the la - b'ring con-science peace; He
lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and
truth for - ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th' oppressed, He
helps the stran - ger in dis - tress, The wid - ow and the
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and
be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
feeds the poor, And none shall find His prom - ise vain.
fa - ther - less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.
be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

Now Thank We

O magnify the Lord with me.—Ps. 34: 3

NUN DANKET 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

MARTIN RINKART, c. 1636. Trans. G. JOHANN CRÜGER, 1647

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

4 Hagerstown

O God, Thou art my God.—Ps. 63: 1

ISAAC WATTS L. M. J. D. BRUNK, by per.

1. Great God, in - dulge my hum - ble claim, Thou art my
2. Thou great and good, Thou just and wise, Thou art my
3. With read - y feet I love t' ap - pear A - mong Thy
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have
hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com-
Fa - ther and my God; And I am Thine by
saints, and seek Thy face; Oft have I seen Thy
breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my
pose Thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
sa - cred ties, Thy son, Thy serv - ant, bought with blood.
glo - ry there, And felt the pow'r of sov - 'reign grace.
heart re - joice, Thro' - out the rem - nant of my days.

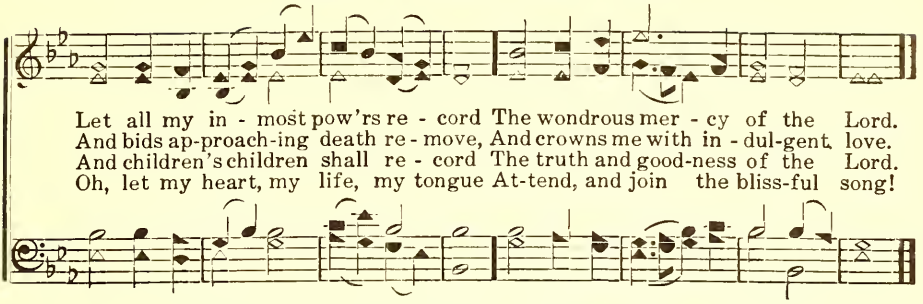
5 Awake, My Soul

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.—II COR. 1: 3

ANNE STEELE, 1760 DUKE STREET L. M. JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

1. A-wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue, My God demands the grate-ful song;
2. Di - vine - ly free His mer - cy flows, Forgives my sins, al - lays my woes,
3. His mer - cy, with un - chang - ing rays, For-ev-er shines, while time de - cays:
4. While all His works His praise pro - claim, And men and an - gels bless His name,

Awake, My Soul—Concluded


Let all my in - most pow'rs re - cord The wondrous mer - cy of the Lord.
And bids ap-proach-ing death re - move, And crowns me with in - dul-gent love.
And children's children shall re - cord The truth and good-ness of the Lord.
Oh, let my heart, my life, my tongue At-tend, and join the bliss-ful song!

Come, O My Soul, in Sacred Lays 6

Who is like unto Thee, O Lord.—Ex. 15: 11

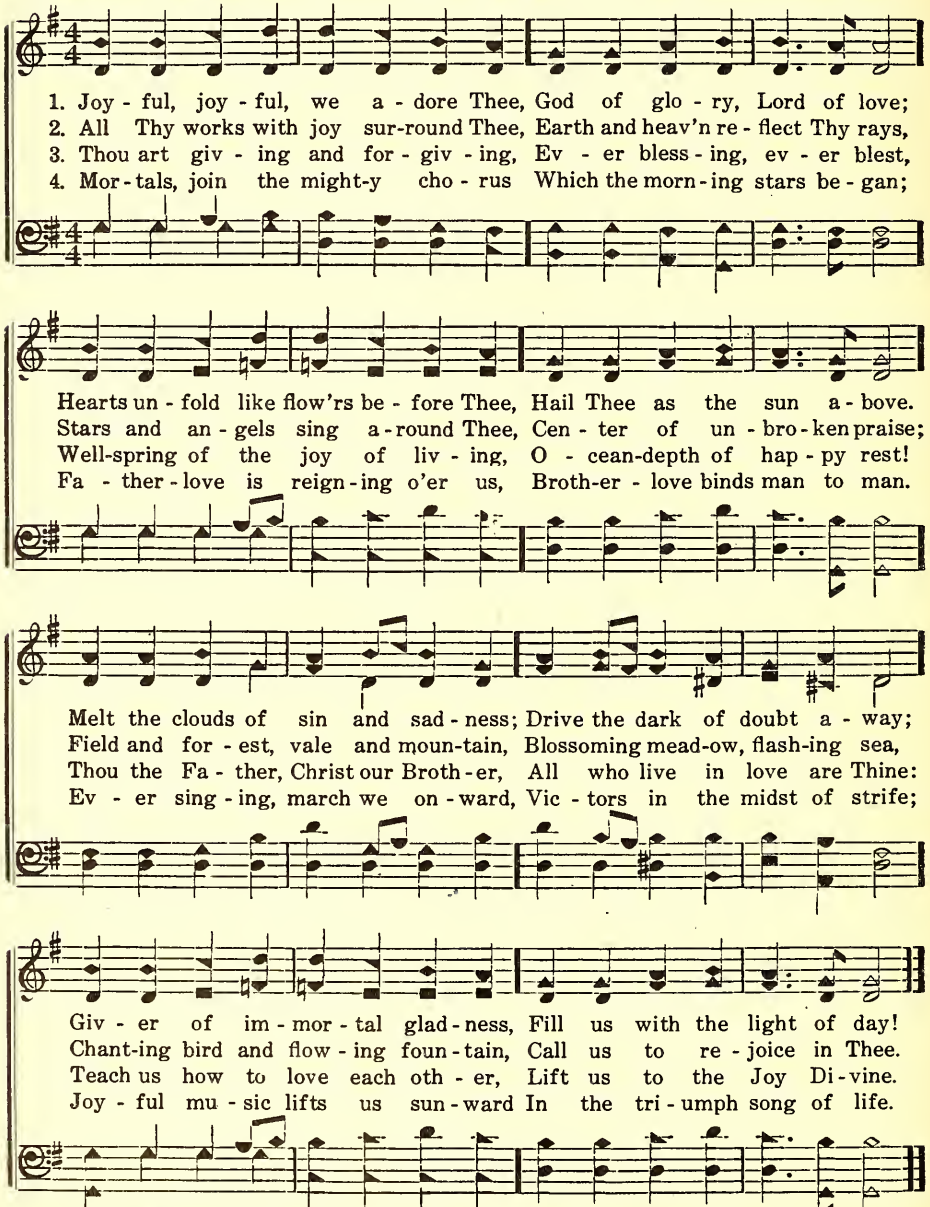
THOMAS BLACKLOCK, 1721-1791 PARK STREET L. M. FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre-
2. En-throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a
3. In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al-might - y pow'r, with
4. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His
a - tor's praise: But O what tongue can speak His fame? What mor - tal
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou-sand
wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De - clare the
glo - ries sing; And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till lis-t'ning
verse can reach the theme? What mor - tal verse can reach the theme?
suns a - round Him shine, Ten thou-sand suns a - round Him shine.
glo - ry of His name, De - clare the glo - ry of His name.
worlds shall join the song, Till lis-t'ning worlds shall join the song.

7 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.—Ps. 81: 1

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 HYMN TO JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1826


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might-y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

From Poems of Henry van Dyke. Copyright, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Used by permission of the Publishers

Bless, O My Soul, the Living God 8

Forget not all His benefits.—Ps. 103: 1-4

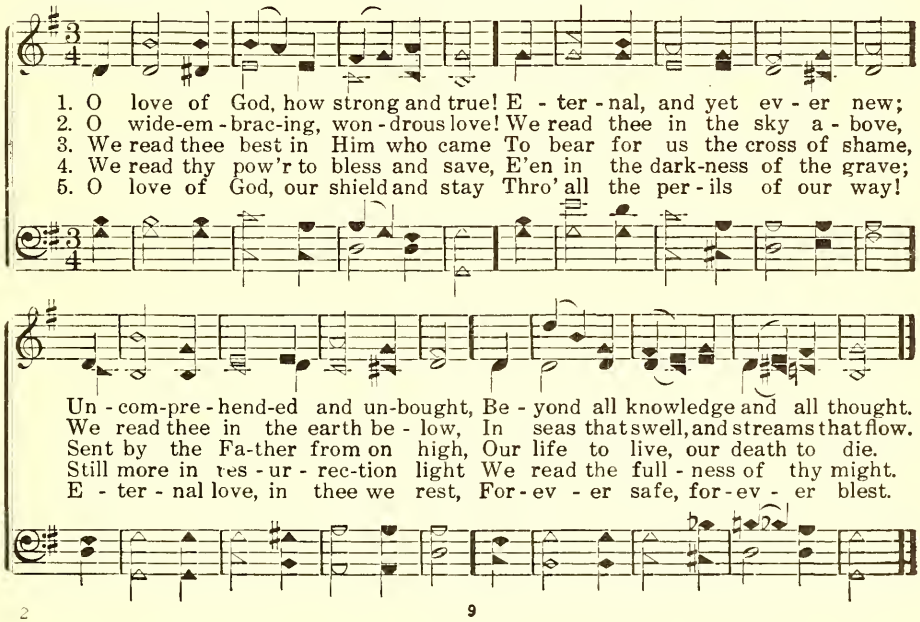
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 MILLER L. M. EDWARD MILLER

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy tho'ts that rove a - broad:
2. Bless O my soul, the God of grace; His fa - vors claim thy high-est praise;
3. 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son To die for crimes which thou hast done;
4. Let ev - 'ry land His pow'r con-fess; Let all the earth a - dore His grace:
Let all the pow'rs with-in me join In work and wor-ship so di-vine.
Why should the wonders He hath wrought Be lost in si - lence, and for-got?
He owns the ran - som, and for-gives The hour - ly fol - lies of our lives.
My heart and tongue with rap-ture join In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

O Love of God, How Strong and True 9

Yet, I have loved thee with an everlasting love.—Jer. 31: 3

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861 BROOKFIELD L. M. THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855


1. O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal, and yet ev - er new;
2. O wide-em - brac-ing, won - drous love! We read thee in the sky a - bove,
3. We read thee best in Him who came To bear for us the cross of shame,
4. We read thy pow'r to bless and save, E'en in the dark-ness of the grave;
5. O love of God, our shield and stay Thro' all the per - ils of our way!
Un - com-pre - hend-ed and un-bought, Be - yond all knowledge and all thought.
We read thee in the earth be - low, In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
Sent by the Fa-ther from on high, Our life to live, our death to die.
Still more in res - ur - rec-tion light We read the full - ness of thy might.
E - ter - nal love, in thee we rest, For - ev - er safe, for - ev - er blest.

10 Holy, Holy, Holy

They rest not day and night saying Holy, holy, holy.—REV. 4: 8

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 — 12. 13. 12. 10. P. M. — J. B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a - phim,
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall-ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, in pu - ri - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

11 High in the Heavens, Eternal God

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens.—PS. 36: 5

TRURO L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — T. WILLIAMS' "Psalmodia Evangelica," 1789

1. High in the heav'ns, E - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness
2. For ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
3. My God, how ex - cel - lent Thy grace, Whence all our
4. Life, like a foun - tain, rich and free, Springs from the

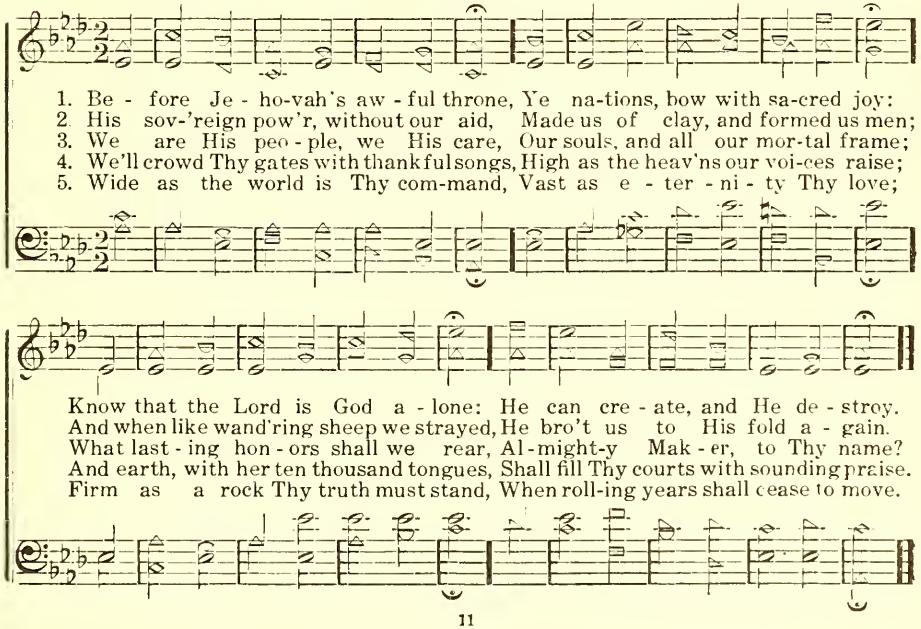
High in the Heavens, Eternal God—Concluded

in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through
their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders
hope and com - fort spring! The sons of Ad - am
pres - ence of our Lord; And in Thy light our
ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
of Thy hands; Thy judg-ments are a might - y deep.
in dis - tress Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wing.
souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy Word.

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne 12

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, honor and power.—REV. 4: 10, 11

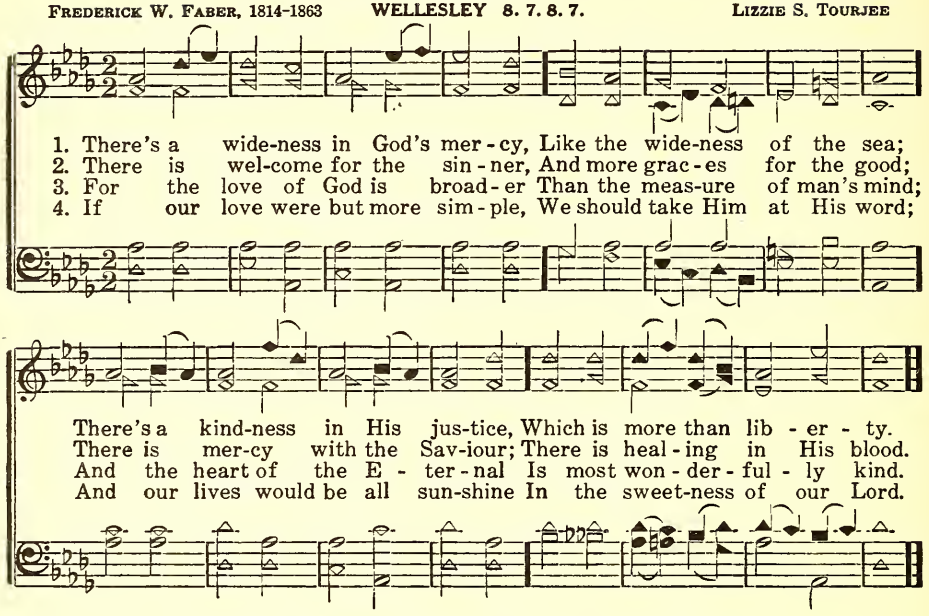
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 WATTS L. M. J. D. EBUNK, 1910


1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy:
2. His sov-'reign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our mor-tal frame;
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi-ces raise;
5. Wide as the world is Thy com-mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;
Know that the Lord is God a - lone: He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He bro't us to His fold a - gain.
What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak - er, to Thy name?
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll-ing years shall cease to move.

13 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

His tender mercies are over all His works.—Ps. 145: 9

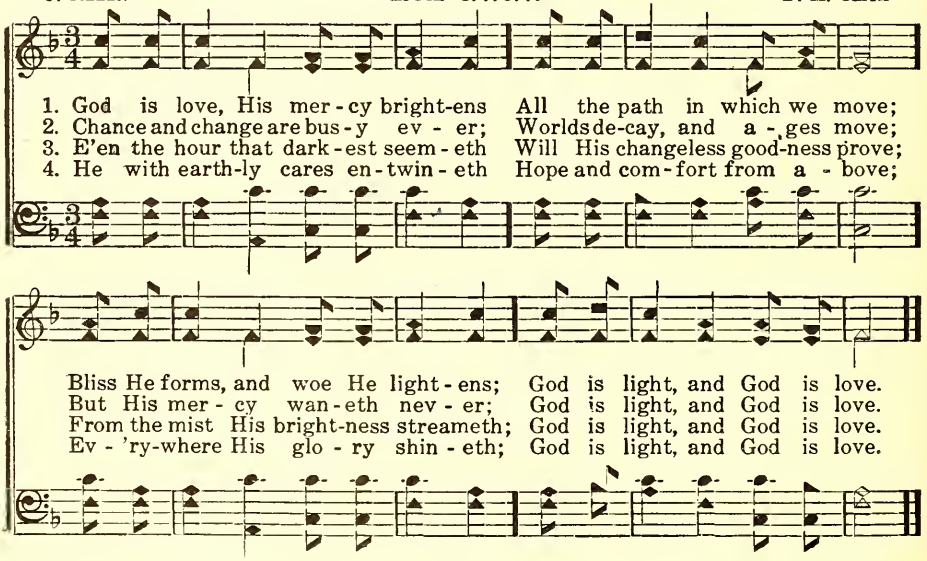
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863 WELLESLEY 8. 7. 8. 7. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

14 God is Love, His Mercy Brightens

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting to them that fear Him.—Ps. 103: 17

J. ALLEN EFFIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. M. CLICK


1. God is love, His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we move;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Worlds de-cay, and a-ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless good-ness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;
Bliss He forms, and woe He light-ens; God is light, and God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is light, and God is love.
From the mist His bright-ness streameth; God is light, and God is love.
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is light, and God is love.

The King of Love

15

The good shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.—JNO. 10: 11

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 **DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7.** JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

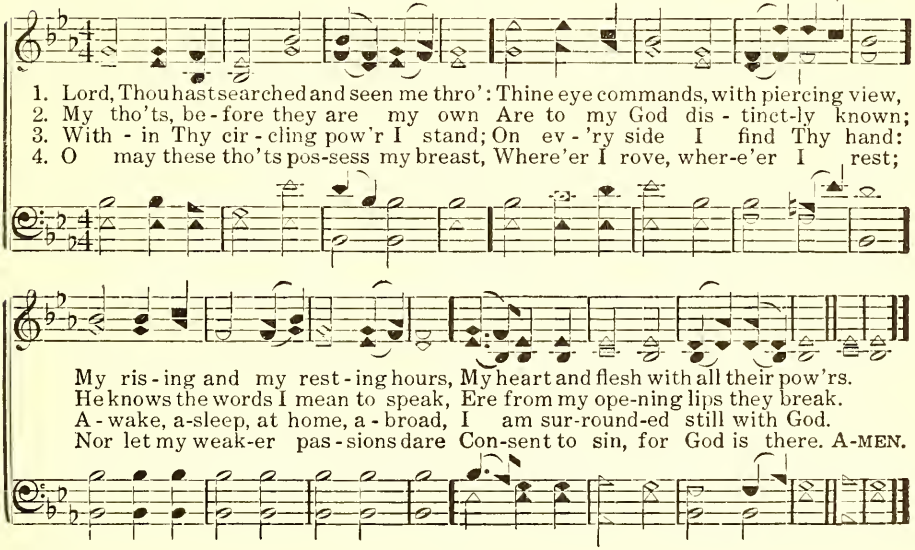
1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
4. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be-stow - eth;
5. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er:
I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
And O what trans-port of de - light From Thy pure chal-ice flow - eth.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for-ev - er.

Lord, Thou Hast Searched

16

O Lord, Thou hast searched and known me.—PS. 139: 1-12

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 **BERA L. M.** JOHN E. GOULD, 1849


1. Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me thro': Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
2. My tho'ts, be-fore they are my own Are to my God dis - tinct-ly known;
3. With - in Thy cir - cling pow'r I stand; On ev - 'ry side I find Thy hand:
4. O may these tho'ts pos-sess my breast, Where'er I rove, wher-e'er I rest;
My ris-ing and my rest-ing hours, My heart and flesh with all their pow'rs.
He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my ope-ning lips they break.
A-wake, a-sleep, at home, a-broad, I am sur-round-ed still with God.
Nor let my weak-er pas-sions dare Con-sent to sin, for God is there. A-MEN.

17 A Mighty Fortress

The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress.—Ps. 18: 2

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 **EIN FESTE BURG P. M.** MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing:
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - - eth.
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth
The prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so: The bod - y
pow'r are great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
is His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure,—One lit - tle word shall fell him.
they may kill: God's truth a - bid-eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

Oh, Bless the Lord, My Soul 18

Forget not all His benefits.—Ps. 103: 1

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 ST. THOMAS S. M. AARON WILLIAMS' Coll.

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with - in me join,
2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let His mer - cies lie
3. 'Tis He for - gives thy sins; 'Tis He re - lieves thy pain;
4. He crowns thy life with love, When res - cued from the grave;
5. He fills the poor with good; He gives the suf - f'rers rest;
And aid my tongue to bless His name Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For - got - ten in un - thank-ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.
'Tis He that heals thy sick - ness - es, And gives thee strength a - gain.
He, that re-deemed my soul from death, Hath bound-less pow'r to save.
The Lord hath jus - tice for the proud, And mer - cy for th' op-pressed.

(*May also use tune Boylston*)

Oh, For a Thousand Tongues to Sing 19

My tongue shall speak of Thy righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long.—Ps. 35: 28

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 NATIVITY C. M. HENRY LAHEE, 1855

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease—
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic to my rav - ished ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean: His blood a - vailed for me!

20 Shepherd of Tender Youth

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.—Isa. 40: 11

BRAUN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

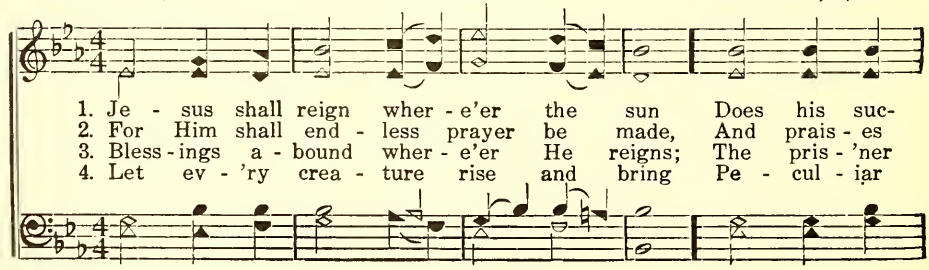
Ascribed to Clement of Alexandria, c., 220 — Johann G. Braun, 1675

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
2. Thou art our Ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3. Thou art the Great High Priest, Thou hast pre - pared the feast
4. Ev - er be Thou our Guide, Our Shep - herd and our Pride,
5. So now and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,
Thro' de - vious ways: Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
Heal - er of strife: Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's
Of heav'n - ly love: While in our mor - tal pain, None calls on
Our Staff and Song: Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per-
And joy - ful sing: In - fants, and the glad throng Who to Thy
name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To shout Thy praise.
deep dis - grace Thou might-est save our race, And give us life.
Thee in vain: Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
en - nial Word, Lead us where Thou hast trod; Make our faith strong.
Church be-long, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King.

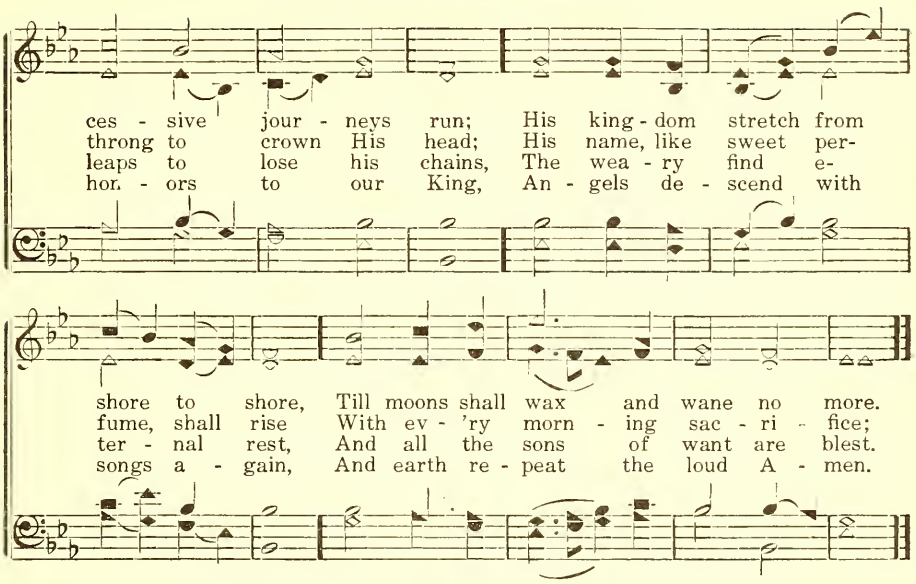
21 Jesus Shall Reign

And He shall reign forever and ever.—Rev. 11: 15

Isaac Watts, 1719 — DUKE STREET L. M. — John Hatton, c., 1793


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc-
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es
3. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - 'ner
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar

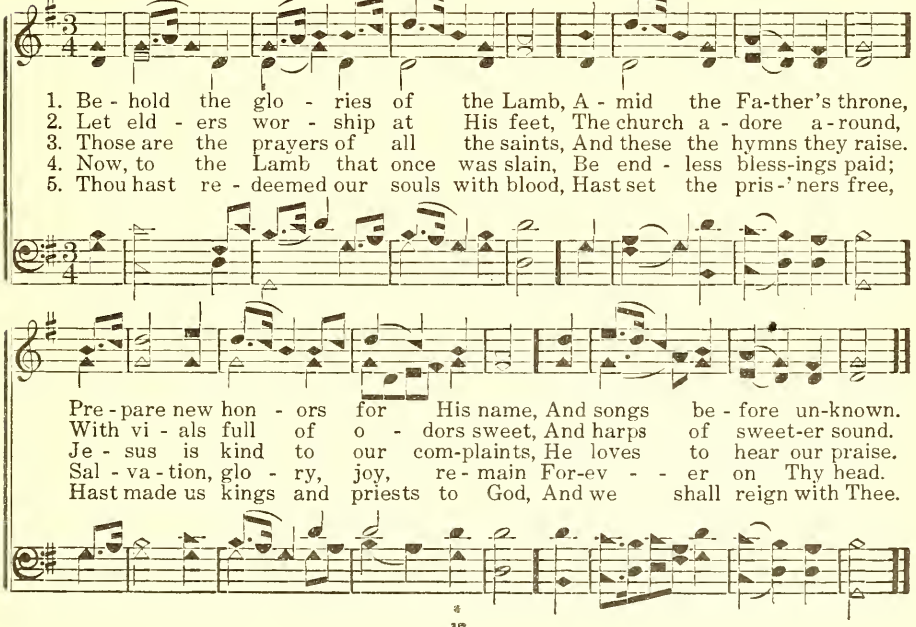
Jesus Shall Reign—Concluded


ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from
throng to crown His head; His name, like sweet per-
leaps to lose his chains, The wea - ry find e-
hor. - ors to our King, An - gels de - scend with
shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
fume, shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

Behold the Glories of the Lamb 22

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.—Rev. 5: 6, 9, 10, 12

Isaac Watts, 1706 ST. MARTIN'S C. M. William Tans'ur, 1735


1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb, A - mid the Fa-ther's throne,
2. Let eld - ers wor - ship at His feet, The church a - dore a-round,
3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise.
4. Now, to the Lamb that once was slain, Be end - less bless-ings paid;
5. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris-'ners free,
Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name, And songs be - fore un-known.
With vi - als full of o - dors sweet, And harps of sweet-er sound.
Je - sus is kind to our com-plaints, He loves to hear our praise.
Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy, re - main For-ev - er on Thy head.
Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with Thee.

23 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

And they sung as it were a new song.—Rev. 14: 2, 3

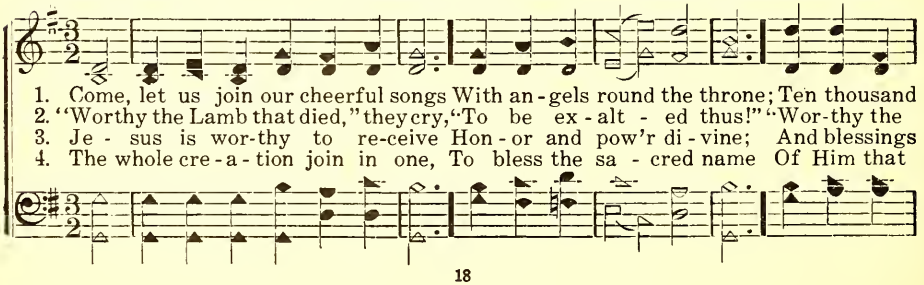
Thomas Kelly, 1804 **HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. Ref.** Lowell Mason

1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the notes of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er—Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
Noth - ing, from Thy love, shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
3. Sav - iour! has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo-rious day,
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;—
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone.
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap-py ob-jects of Thy grace Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Hap-py ob - - jects of Thy grace Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.
Then, with golden harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - - ry to our King!"
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

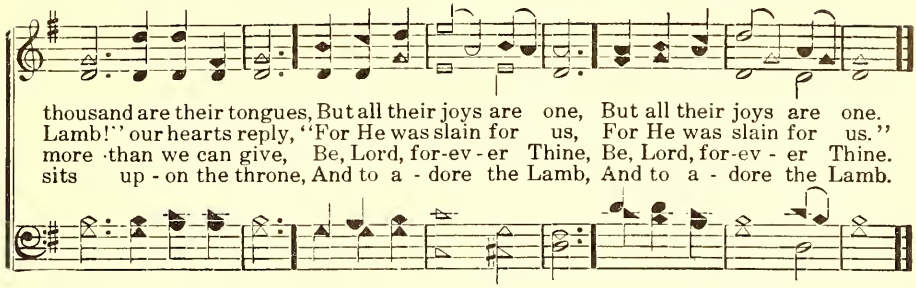
24 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Song

And every creature . . . Heard I saying, . . . blessing, and honor, and glory . . . unto the Lamb.—Rev. 5: 11-13

Isaac Watts, 1707 **NEWBOLD C. M. 5 l.** George Kingsley, 1811-1884


1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus!" "Wor-thy the
3. Je - sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine; And blessings
4. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name Of Him that

Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Song—Concluded


thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.
Lamb!" our hearts reply, "For He was slain for us, For He was slain for us."
more than we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev-er Thine, Be, Lord, for-ev-er Thine.
sits up-on the throne, And to a-dore the Lamb, And to a-dore the Lamb.

The Lord is King 25

The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.—Rev. 19: 6

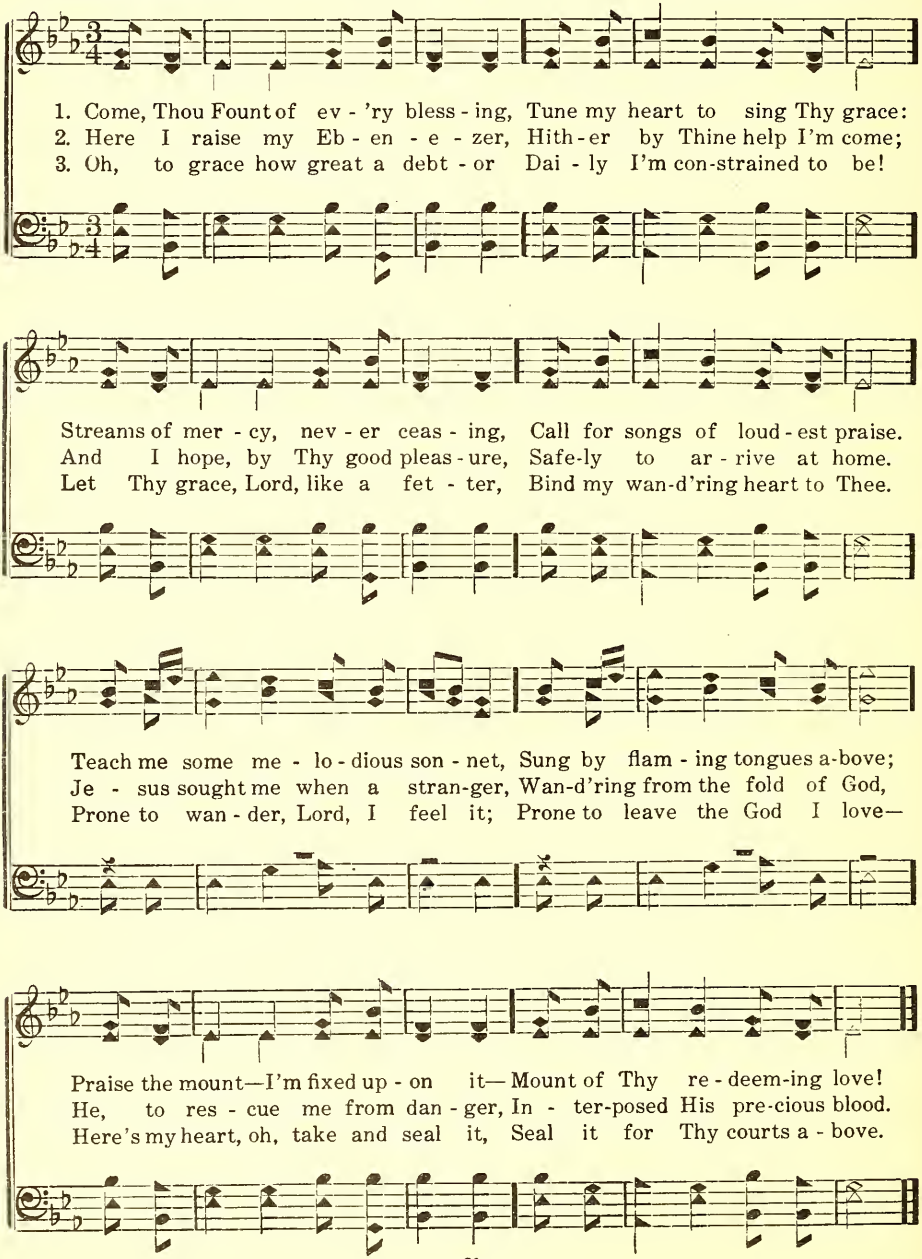
Josiah Conder, 1824 CREATION L. M. Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn

1. The Lord is King! lift up your voice, O earth; and
2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re-sist His
3. The Lord is King! Child of the dust, The Judge of
4. One Lord, one em-pire, all se-cures; He reigns, and
all ye heav'ns, re-joice: From world to world.... the
will, dis-trust His care, Or mur-mur at..... His
all the earth is just; Ho-ly and true..... are
life and death are yours: Thro' earth and heav'n .. one
joy..... shall ring, "The Lord.... Om-nip--o-tent is King!"
wise..... de-crees, Or doubt... His roy--al prom-is-es?
all..... His ways: Let ev--'ry crea-ture speak His praise.
song .... shall ring, "The Lord.... Om-nip--o-tent is King!"

26 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—I SAM. 7: 12

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 NETTLETON 8. 7. 8. 7. D. ASAHEL NETTLETON, 1825


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace:
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thine help I'm come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love—
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

I will declare what He hath done for my soul.—Ps. 66: 16

ARIEL 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — Arr. from MOZART, by L. MASON, 1836

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well—the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will
glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and
dread - ful guilt, Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His
love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my
touch the heav'n - ly string, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
glo - rious right-eous-ness, In which all - per - fect heav'n - ly dress
songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In tones al - most di - vine, In tones al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace.

28 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

And set Him at His own right hand.—Eph. 1: 20

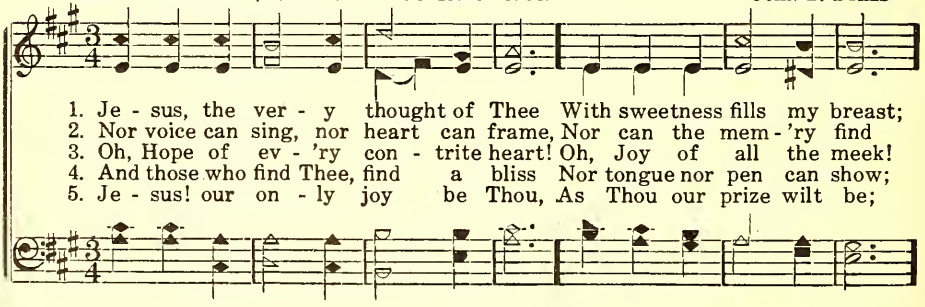
Samuel Stennett, c., 1787 ORTONVILLE C. M. 5 l. Thomas Hastings, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned, Up - on the
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the
4. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of
Sav - iour's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,
love di - vine, Had I a thou - sand hearts to give,
His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.
And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

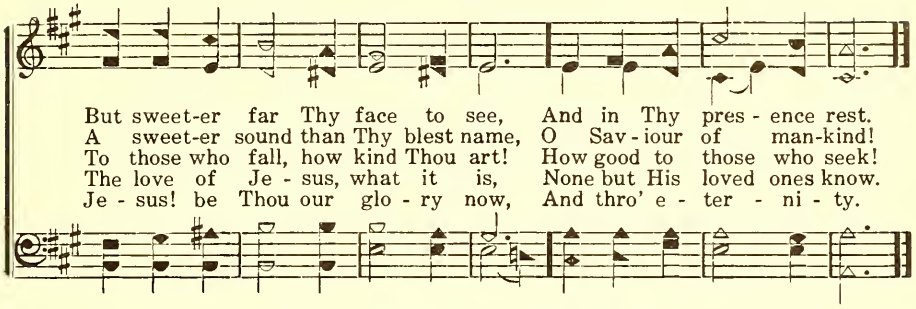
29 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. 3: 11

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153 ST. AGNES C. M. John B. Dykes


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. Oh, Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, Joy of all the meek!
4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee—Concluded


But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

My Jesus, I Love Thee 30

We love Him, because He first loved us.—I JN. 4: 19

London Hymn book, 1864 11. 11. 11. 11. A. J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

31 Ye Servants of God

Salvation to our God, . . and to the Lamb.—Rev. 7: 10

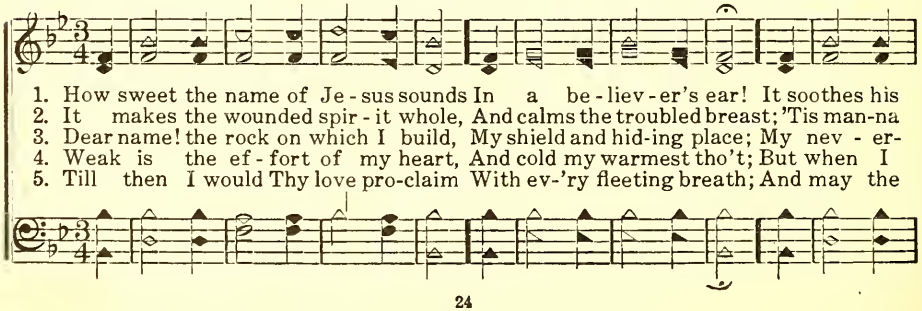
Charles Wesley, 1744 **LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.** Arr. from J. Michael Haydn

1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
3. Sal-va-tion to God who sits on the throne! Let all cry a-
4. Then let us a-dore, and give Him His right, All glo-ry and
broad His won-der-ful name; The name, all-vic-to-rious, of
nigh— His pres-ence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion His
loud and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the
pow'r, and wis-dom and might, All hon-or and bless-ing, with
Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all.
tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.
an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa-ces and wor-ship the Lamb.
an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.

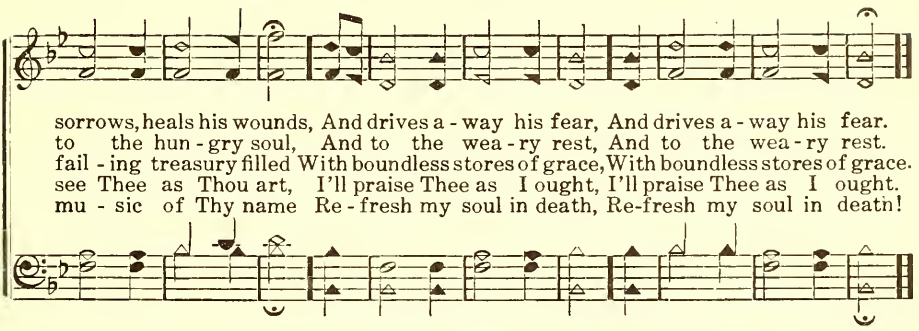
32 How Sweet the Name of Jesus

Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.—I Pet. 2: 7

John Newton, 1779 **ORTONVILLE C. M. 5 l.** Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man-na
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid-ing place; My nev-er-
4. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And cold my warmest tho't; But when I
5. Till then I would Thy love pro-claim With ev-'ry fleeting breath; And may the

How Sweet the Name—Concluded


sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
fail - ing treasury filled With boundless stores of grace, With boundless stores of grace.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death!

Jesus, Thou Mighty Lord 33

And His name shall be called, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God.—Isa. 9: 6

James Miller, 1782 6. 4. 6. 4. D. W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, Thou might - y Lord, Great is Thy name; Still thro' e-
2. Je - sus, Thou might - y Lord, Je - sus, our King, Praise for Thy
3. Sought by Thy mer - cy, Lord, Saved by Thy pow'r, Led by Thy
ter - nal years, Thou art The same; Change-less Thy ho - ly Word,
won-drous love Glad - ly we sing. Love in Thy di - a - dem
gra - cious hand, Kept ev - 'ry hour. Thine shall the hon - or be,
True ev - er - more; Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore.
Shines ev - er - more; Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore.
Thine ev - er - more; Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore.

34 Hark! the Herald Angels

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.—Lk. 2: 14

MENDELSSOHN 7s. 10 l.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun of right - eous-ness!
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies,
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the Herald Angels—Concluded

Joy to the World 35

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion.—ZECH. 9: 9

ANTIOCH C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arr. from G. F. HANDEL
By LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace; And makes the na - tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sounding joy, Re-
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
And heav'n and na-ture
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy; Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

36 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Let us now go . . . and see this thing which is come to pass.—Lk. 2: 15

From Lat. F. Oakley, 1802-1880
William Mercer, v. 2

ADESTE FIDELES P. M.

J. Reading
Ward's Cantus Diversa, 1751

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. True God of true God, Light of light e - ter - nal,
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
Our low - ly na - ture He hath not ab - horred;
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove:
Je - - sus, to Thee be..... glo - - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of an - gels;
Son of the Fa - ther, Be-got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God..... In..... the..... high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
After each verse
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O Come, All Ye Faithful—Concluded

Angels From the Realms of Glory 37

A multitude of the heavenly host praising God.—Lk. 2: 13

James Montgomery, 1816 **REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.** Henry Smart, 1866

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
4. Sin-ners, wrung with true re - pent-ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen-tence, Mer - cy calls you, break your chains:
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

38 Throned Upon the Awful Tree

And sitting down they watched Him there.—MATT. 27: 36

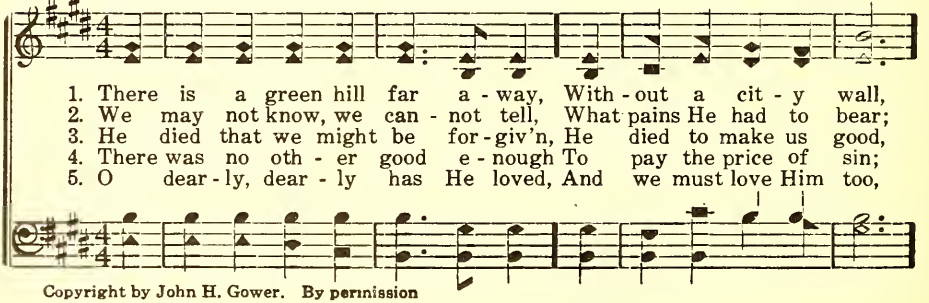
JOHN ELLERTON, 1871 SPANISH HYMN 7s. 6 l. ARR. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1824

1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I watch with Thee:
2. Si - lent thro' those three dead hours, Wres-tling with the e - vil pow'rs,
3. Hark that cry that peals a - loud Up - ward thro' the whelm-ing cloud!
4. Lord, should fear and an - guish roll Dark - ly o'er my sin - ful soul,
Dark - ness veils Thine an-guished face, None its lines of woe can trace,
Left a - lone with hu - man sin, Gloom a - round Thee and with - in,
Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Thou, His own A - noint - ed One,
Thou, who once was thus be - reft That Thine own might ne'er be left,
None can tell what pangs un-known Hold Thee si - lent and a - lone.
Till th' ap-point-ed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.
Thou dost ask Him— can it be? "Why hast Thou for - sak - en Me?"
Teach me by that bit - ter cry In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

39 There is a Green Hill Far Away

And they brought Him unto the place Golgotha.—MK. 15: 22

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 MEDITATION C. M. JOHN H. GOWER, 1890


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,

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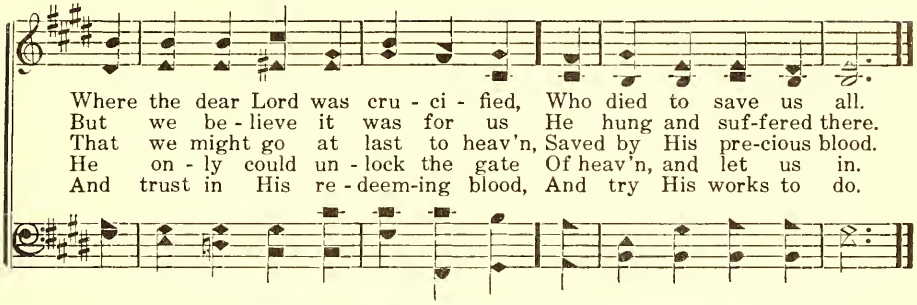
There is a Green Hill Far Away—Concluded


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

Go to Dark Gethsemane 40

Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience by the things which He suffered.—HEB. 5: 8

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820 AJALON 7s. 6 l. RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r,
2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; View the Lord of life ar-raigned.
3. Cal-v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His breath-less clay:
Your Re - deem-er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour:
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:
All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath tak - en Him a - way?
Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf-f'ring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
"It is fin-ished!"—hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - iour, teach us so to rise.

41 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—GAL. 6: 14

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

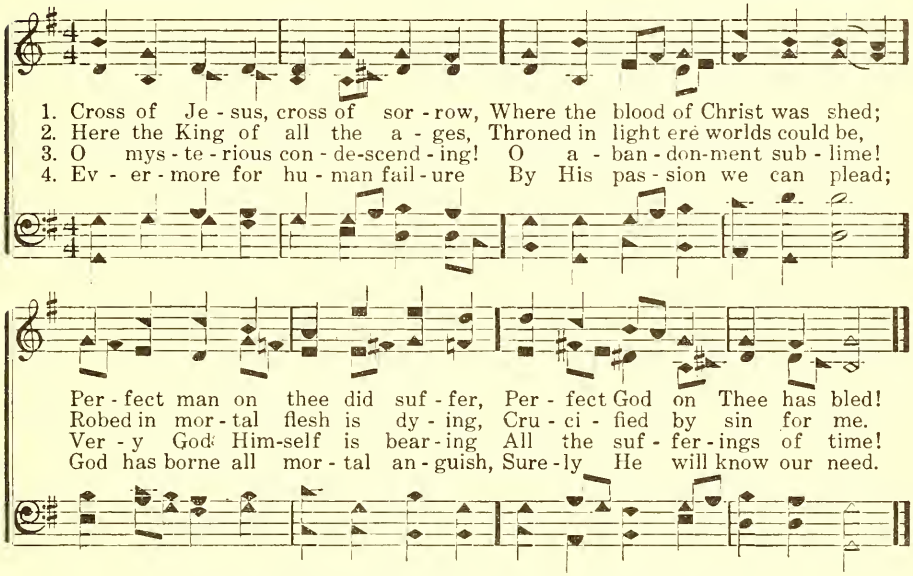
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1867 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,—
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face,—
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Cross of Jesus 42

Truly this man was the Son of God.—Mk. 15: 39

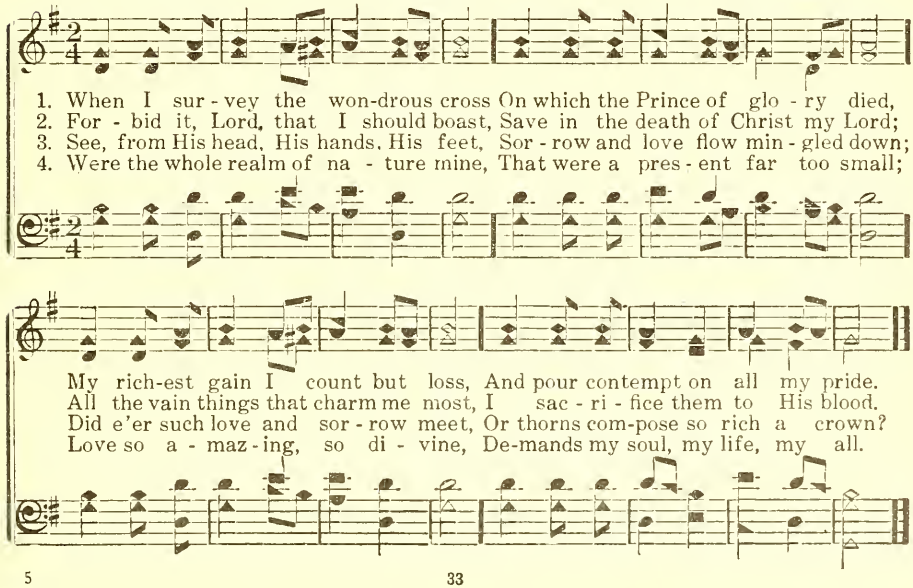
James S. Simpson, 1886 8. 7. 8. 7. John Stainer, 1887


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed;
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Throned in light ere worlds could be,
3. O mys - te - rious con - de-scend - ing! O a - ban - don-ment sub - lime!
4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;
Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on Thee has bled!
Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
Ver - y God Him-self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
God has borne all mor - tal an - guish, Sure - ly He will know our need.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 43

By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.—Gal. 6: 14

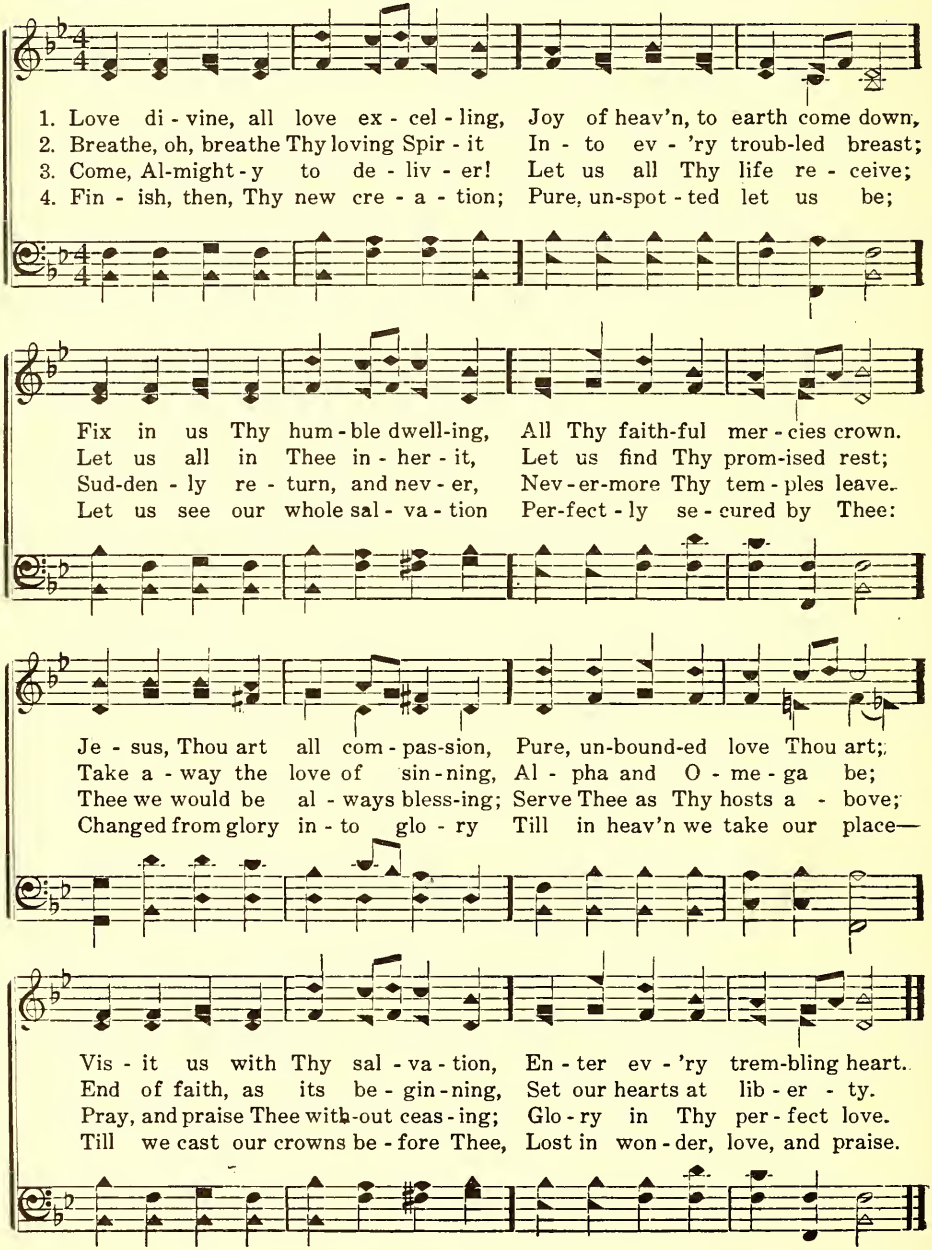
Isaac Watts, 1707 HAMBURG L. M. Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

44 Love Divine

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.—I JN. 3: 1, 2

CHARLES WESLEY, 1741 **BEECHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.** J. ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er! Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure, un-spot - ted let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest;
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per-fect - ly se - cured by Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove;
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place—
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas - ing; Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

We see Jesus crowned with glory and honor.—Heb. 2: 9

Matthew Bridges, 1851 **DIADEMATA S. M. D.** George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab-sorbed in prayer and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

46 Christ is Risen

He is risen, as He said.—MATT. 28: 6

A. B. KOLB, 1896 — 8. 7. 8. 7. Ref. — A. B. KOLB

Joyfully

1. Christ who left His home in glo - ry, And up - on the cross was slain,
2. While the world in peace was sleep-ing, Ear - ly on that Eas - ter day,
3. Christ, our lov - ing Me - di - a - tor, Now with God for you and me
Now is ris'n! Oh, tell the sto - ry That the Sav - iour lives a - gain.
Came the faith - ful wom-en, weep - ing, But the stone was rolled a - way.
In - ter-cedes, and our Cre - a - tor Hears and an - swers ev - 'ry plea.
REFRAIN
Hail Him! Hail Him! Tell the sto - - ry;
Hail to the King, the mighty Redeemer! Hail Him who robbed the grave of its pow'r!
Hail! all hail!... .... Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more.
Tell ev - 'ry na - tion, all is well,

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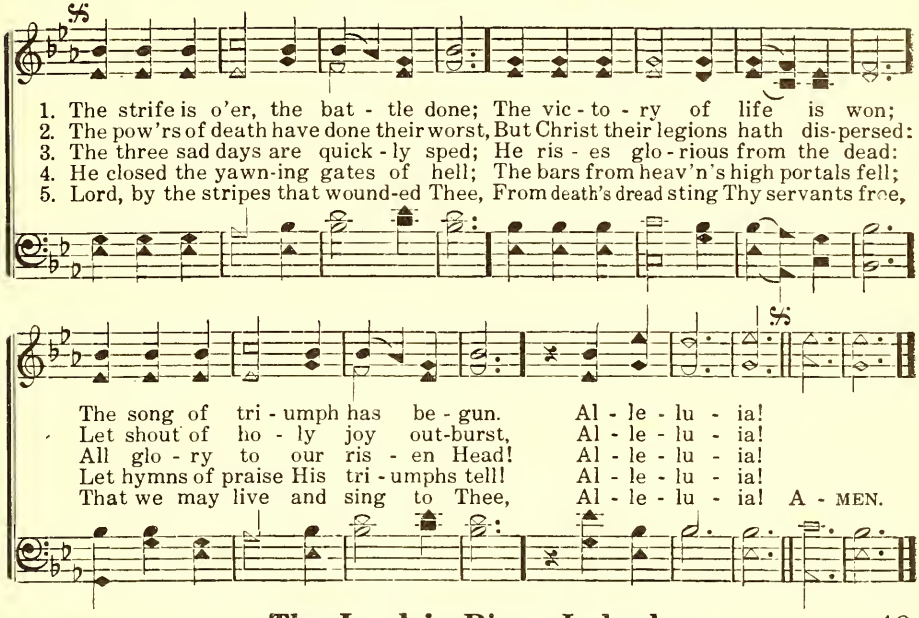
47 The Strife is O'er

Having spoiled principalities and powers.—COL. 2: 15

FRANCIS POTT, 1859. Tr. Latin — VICTORY 8. 8. 8. 4. — From PALESTRINA, 1591

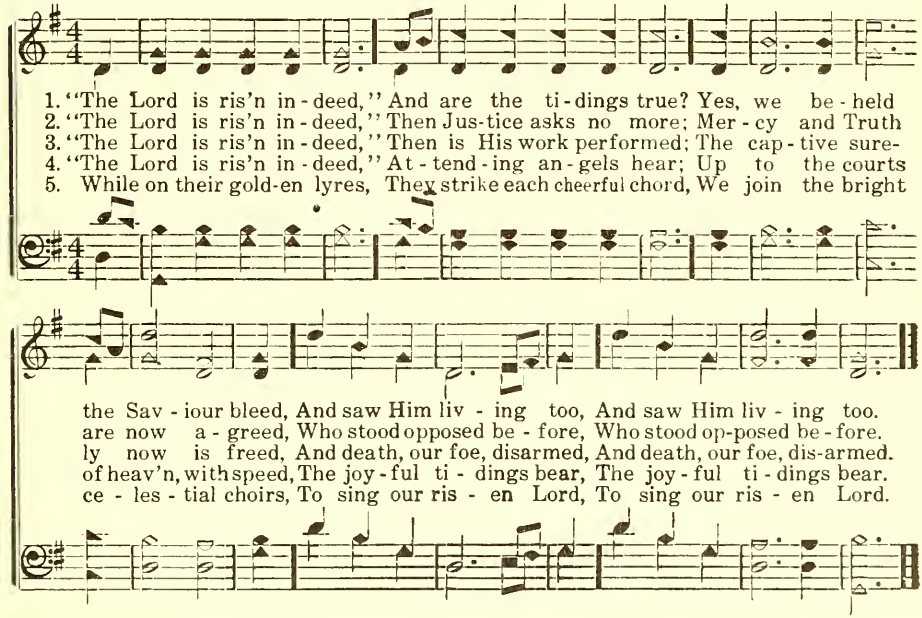
The Strife is O'er—Concluded


1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dis-persed:
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
4. He closed the yawn-ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high portals fell;
5. Lord, by the stripes that wound-ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shout of ho - ly joy out-burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

The Lord is Risen Indeed 48

LUKE 24: 34

THOMAS KELLY, 1809 BENJAMIN S. M. 51. FRANZ J. HAYDN


1. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed," And are the ti - dings true? Yes, we be - held
2. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed," Then Jus-tice asks no more; Mer - cy and Truth
3. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed," Then is His work performed; The cap - tive sure-
4. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed," At - tend - ing an - gels hear; Up to the courts
5. While on their gold-en lyres, They strike each cheerful chord, We join the bright
the Sav - iour bleed, And saw Him liv - ing too, And saw Him liv - ing too.
are now a - greed, Who stood opposed be - fore, Who stood op-posed be - fore.
ly now is freed, And death, our foe, disarmed, And death, our foe, dis-armed.
of heav'n, with speed, The joy - ful ti - dings bear, The joy - ful ti - dings bear.
ce - les - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord, To sing our ris - en Lord.

49 Lo! He Comes

Behold, He cometh with clouds.—REV. 1: 7

J. CENNICK, c. 1750. Alt. **ST. THOMAS 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.** SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816

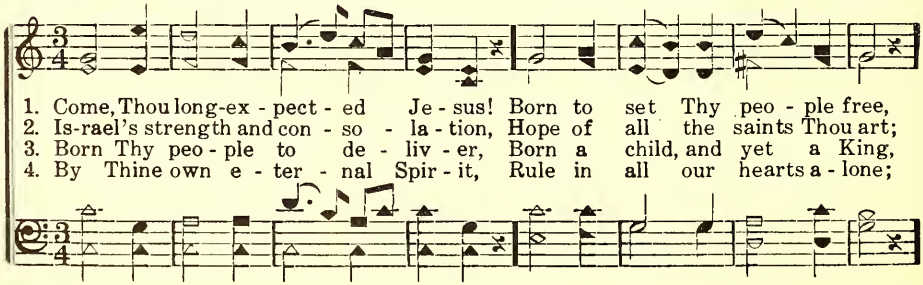
1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing Once for fa - vored sin-ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread-ful maj - es - ty;
3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea and moun-tain, Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way;
4. Now re-demp-tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear;
5. Yea, A - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne;
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at - tend-ing Swell the tri - umph of His train;
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
All who hate Him, must, con-found-ed, Hear the trump pro-claim the day:
All His saints, by man re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:
Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine own:
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wail - ing, Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Come to judg-ment! Come to judgment! Come to judg-ment! Come a - way!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone.

50 Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

The desire of all nations.—HAGG. 2: 7

WILSON 8. 7. 8. 7.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 From FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY


1. Come, Thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus! Born to set Thy peo - ple free,
2. Is-rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints Thou art;
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and yet a King,
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus—Concluded

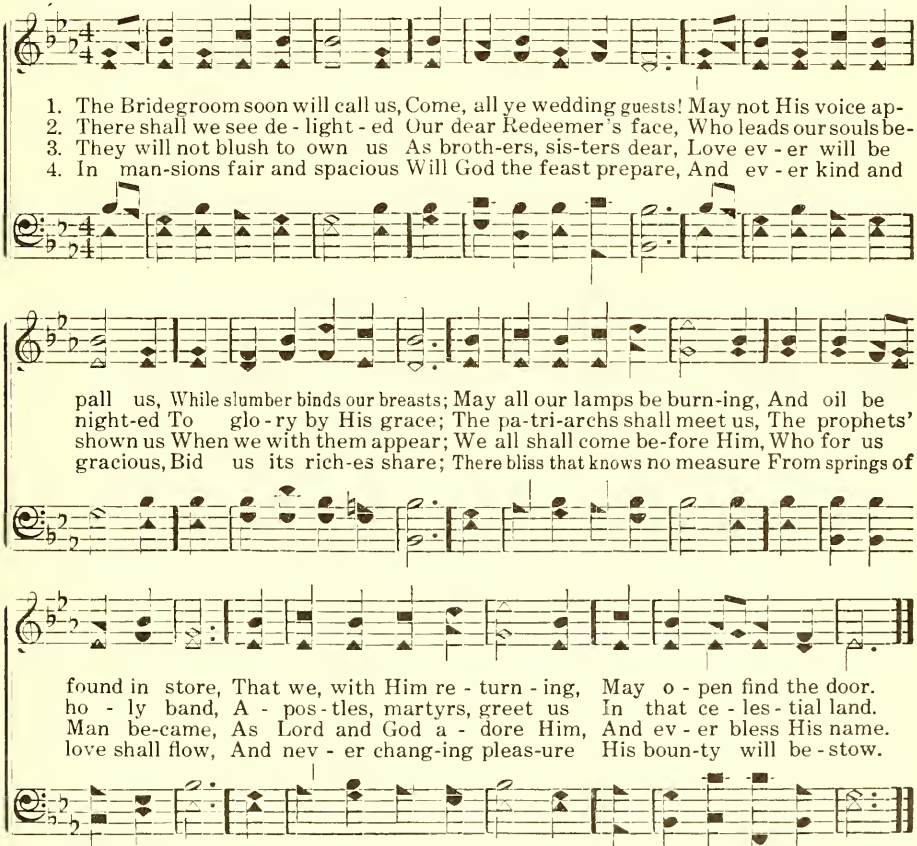
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us 51

Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.—MATT. 25: 6

EVARTS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JOHN WALTHER, 1552 — From German, LOWELL MASON, 1841


1. The Bridegroom soon will call us, Come, all ye wedding guests! May not His voice ap-
2. There shall we see de - light - ed Our dear Redeemer's face, Who leads our souls be-
3. They will not blush to own us As broth-ers, sis-ters dear, Love ev - er will be
4. In man-sions fair and spacious Will God the feast prepare, And ev - er kind and
pall us, While slumber binds our breasts; May all our lamps be burn-ing, And oil be
night-ed To glo - ry by His grace; The pa-tri-archs shall meet us, The prophets'
shown us When we with them appear; We all shall come be-fore Him, Who for us
gracious, Bid us its rich-es share; There bliss that knows no measure From springs of
found in store, That we, with Him re - turn - ing, May o - pen find the door.
ho - ly band, A - pos - tles, martyrs, greet us In that ce - les - tial land.
Man be-came, As Lord and God a - dore Him, And ev - er bless His name.
love shall flow, And nev - er chang-ing pleas-ure His boun-ty will be - stow.

52 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

He will guide you into all truth.—Jn. 16: 13, 14

S. Browne, 1680–1732 BACA L. M. William B. Bradbury

1. Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com - fort
2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and
3. Lead us to ho - li - ness—the road Which we must take to
4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with Him for-
from a - bove; Be Thou our guard - ian, Thou our guide, O'er ev - 'ry
choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from
dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us
ev - er blest; Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share—Full - ness of
thought and step pre - side, O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
God may ne'er de - part, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
from His pas-tures stray, Nor let us from His pas - tures stray.
joy for - ev - er there, Full - ness of joy for - ev - er there.

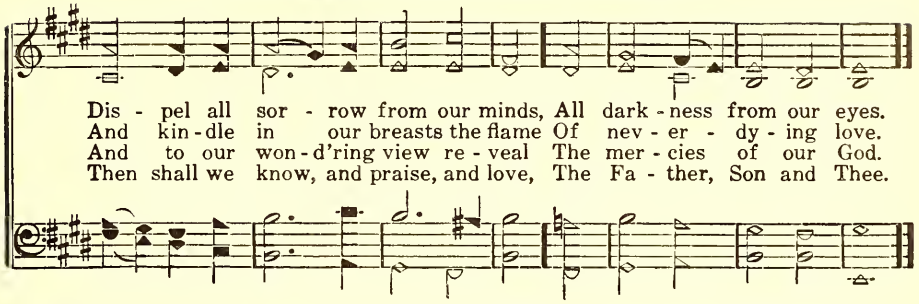
53 Come, Holy Spirit, Come

He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.—Jn. 16: 8:

Joseph Hart, 1759 MORNINGTON S. M. G. C. Wellesley, Earl of Mornington, 1760

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,
3. Con - vince us of our sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood,
4. Dwell, there-fore, in our hearts; Our minds from bond - age free;

Come, Holy Spirit, Come—Concluded


Dis - pel all sor - row from our minds, All dark - ness from our eyes.
And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
And to our won - d'ring view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.
Then shall we know, and praise, and love, The Fa - ther, Son and Thee.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide 54

I will guide thee with mine eye.—Ps. 32: 8

M. M. Wells, 1858 GUIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Marcus Morris Wells

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Fine
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Won-d'ring if our names are there,
D.S.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
D. S.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear the sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

55 In Thy Holy Place

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.—Ps. 27: 4

S. F. Coffman, 1901 — 7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. — J. D. Brunk, 1911

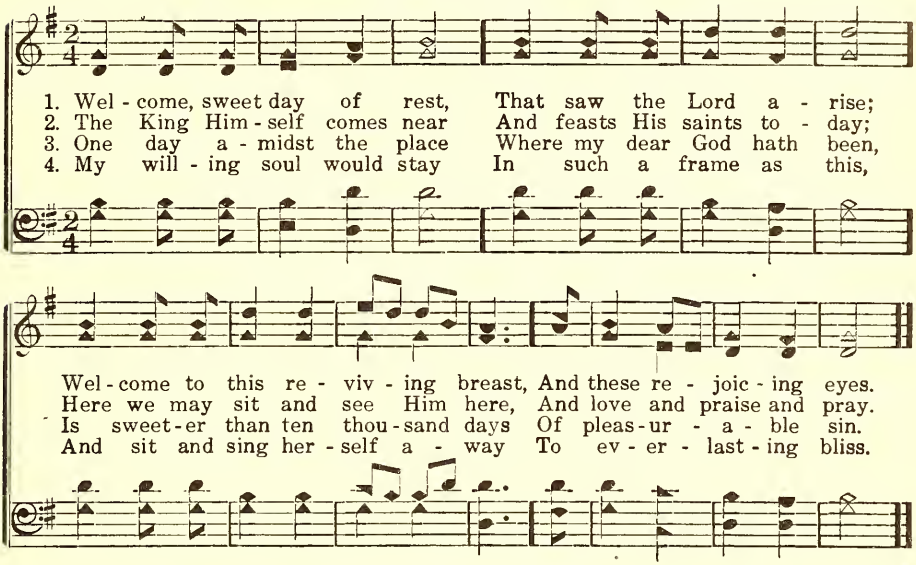
m
1. In Thy ho - ly place we bow, Per-fumes sweet to heav - en rise,
2. Ho - ly light doth fill this place,—Spir - it light our way to guide;
3. On Thy ho - ly bread we feed, Hun - ger nev - er more to know:
cres.
dim.
While our gold - en cen - sers glow With the fire of sac - ri - fice.
In the pres - ence of Thy face Sin and dark-ness ne'er can hide.
Thou sup - pli - est all our need; Fa - ther, whith-er shall we go?
p
cres.
Saints low bend - ing, prayers as-cend-ing, Ho - ly lips and hands im-plore;—
Heav - en's gleam-ing, full - ness streaming, Life and truth for man is found;
Ne'er for - sak - ing, here par - tak - ing Bread our souls to sat - is - fy;
m
cres.
dim.
Faith be - liev - ing and re - ceiv - ing Grace from Him whom we a - dore.
Light per-vad - ing, nev - er fad - ing, Light-ing all the world a - round.
Here a - bid - ing and con - fid - ing, We shall nev - er want nor die.

Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest

56

A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.—Ps. 84: 10

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 SWEET DAY S. M. B. C. UNSELD

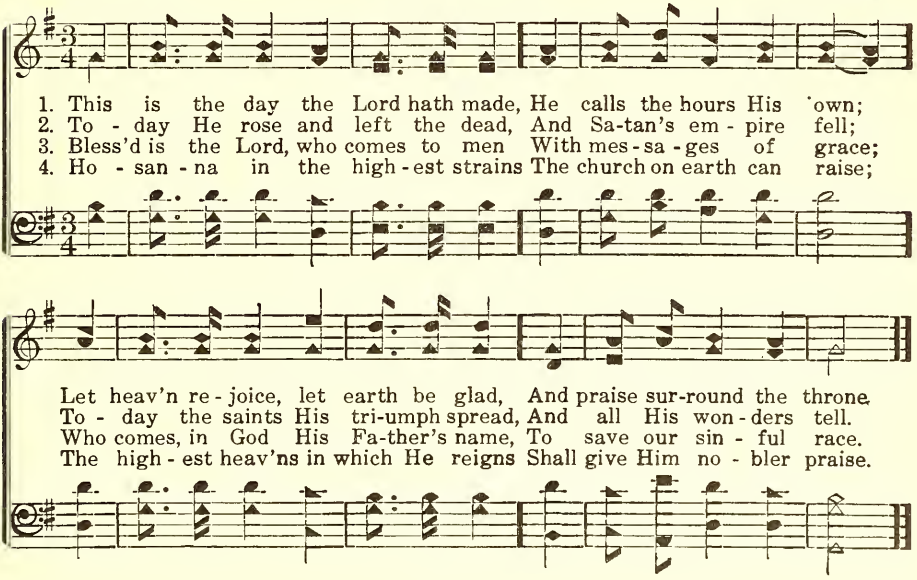

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2. The King Him - self comes near And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear God hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,
Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
Here we may sit and see Him here, And love and praise and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days Of pleas - ur - a - ble sin.
And sit and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

This is the Day the Lord Hath Made

57

This is the day which the Lord hath made.—Ps. 118: 24

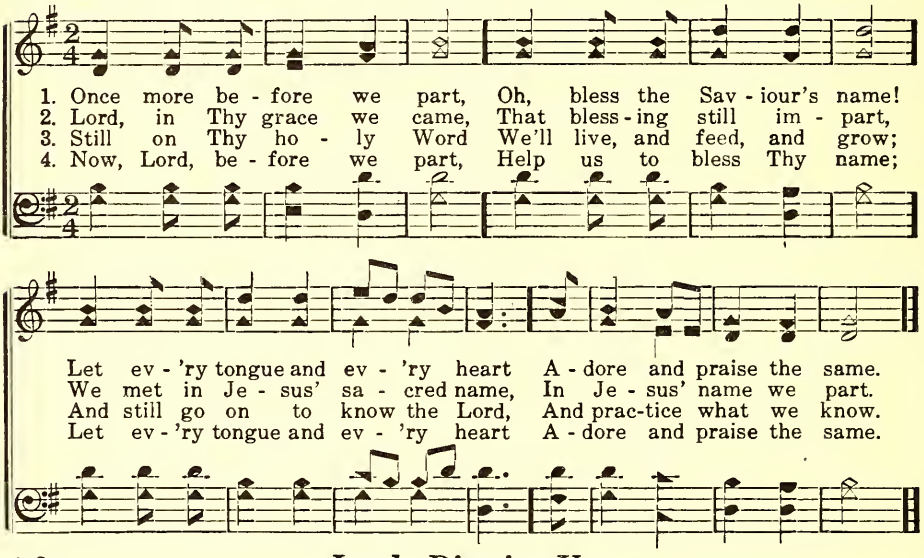
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 ARLINGTON C. M. T. A. ARNE


1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Bless'd is the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace;
4. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The church on earth can raise;
Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To - day the saints His tri-umph spread, And all His won - ders tell.
Who comes, in God His Fa-ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.
The high - est heav'ns in which He reigns Shall give Him no - bler praise.

58 Once More Before We Part

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.—Ps. 95: 2

JOSEPH HART, 1762 SWEET DAY. S. M. B. C. UNSELD

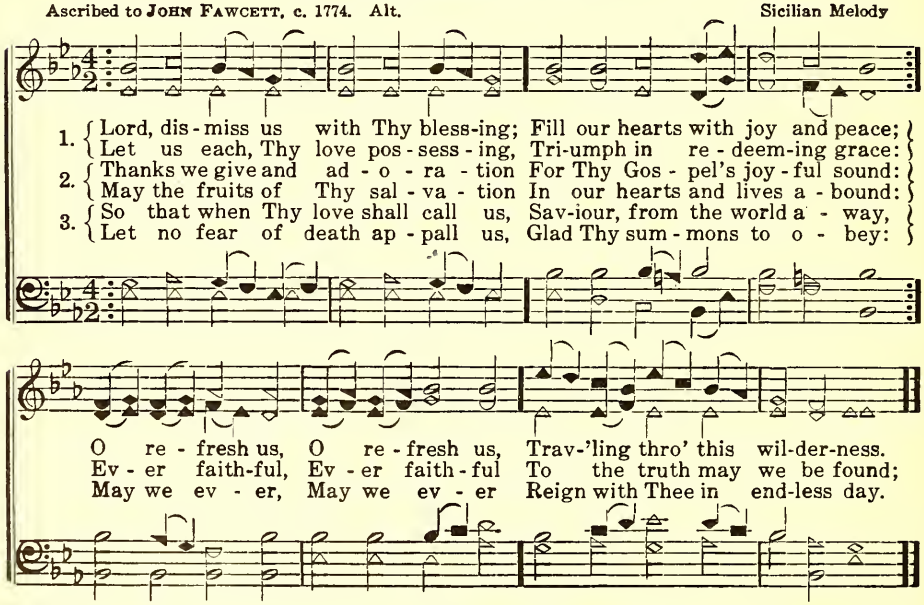

1. Once more be - fore we part, Oh, bless the Sav - iour's name!
2. Lord, in Thy grace we came, That bless - ing still im - part,
3. Still on Thy ho - ly Word We'll live, and feed, and grow;
4. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless Thy name;
Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.
We met in Je - sus' sa - cred name, In Je - sus' name we part.
And still go on to know the Lord, And prac-tice what we know.
Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.

59 Lord, Dismiss Us

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.—Num. 6: 24-26

SICILIAN MARINERS 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Ascribed to JOHN FAWCETT, c. 1774. Alt. Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace:
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound:
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav-iour, from the world a - way,
Let no fear of death ap - pall us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end-less day.

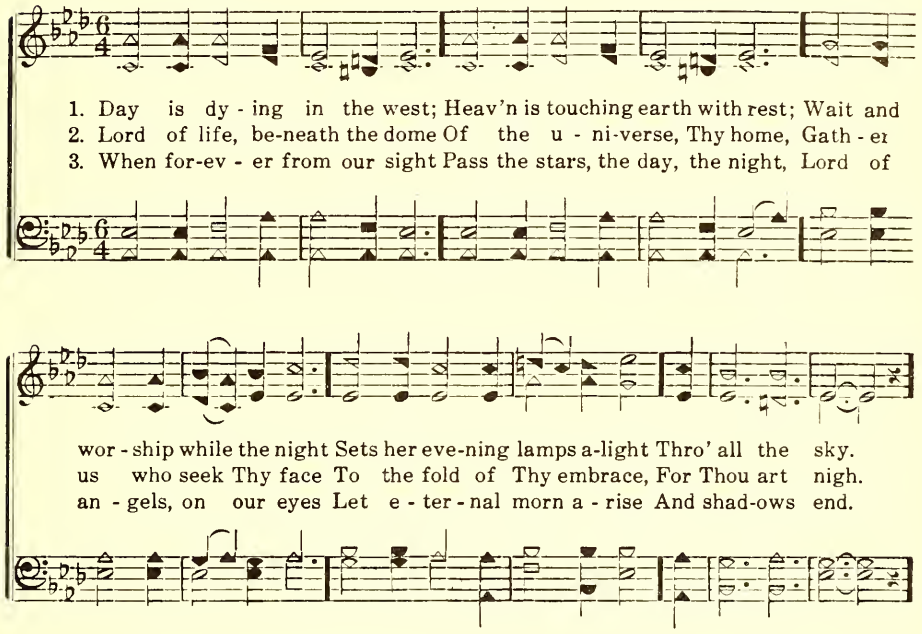
Day is Dying in the West

60

To show . . . Thy faithfulness every night.—Ps. 92: 1, 2

CHAUTAUQUA 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. Ref.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1841 W. F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor - ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn a - rise And shad-ows end.
p REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

61 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

Cause me to hear Thy lovingkindness in the morning.—Ps. 143: 8

HAYDN 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.

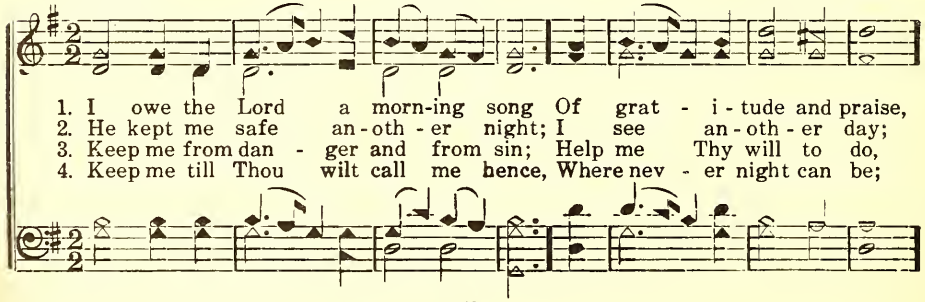
F. R. L. von Canitz, publ. 1700 — Arr. from Franz Joseph Haydn, 1791

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
2. Thou, too, hail the light re - turn - ing; Read - y burn - ing
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth
4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,
O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this
Be the in - cense of Thy pow'rs; For the night is safe - ly
Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; Ev - 'ry stain of shame glossed
But His Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with Him shalt dwell, be-
splen - dor; See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble pow'rs can pay.
end - ed, God hath tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours
o - ver Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin.
hold - ing Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day.

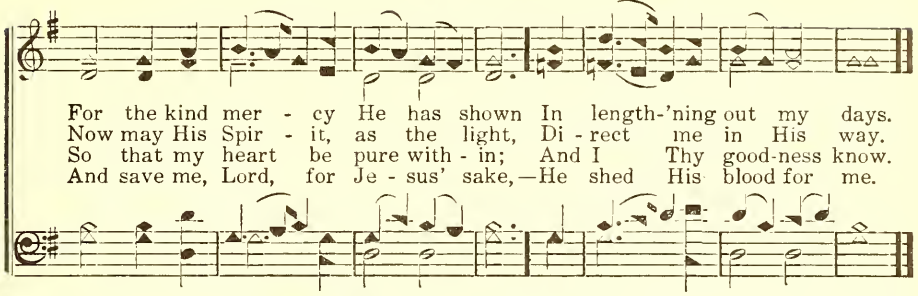
62 I Owe the Lord a Morning Song

But I will sing of Thy power; yea, I will sing also of Thy mercy in the morning.—Ps. 59: 16

Amos Herr — GRATITUDE C. M. — Amos Herr, 1890


1. I owe the Lord a morn-ing song Of grat - i - tude and praise,
2. He kept me safe an - oth - er night; I see an - oth - er day;
3. Keep me from dan - ger and from sin; Help me Thy will to do,
4. Keep me till Thou wilt call me hence, Where nev - er night can be;

I Owe the Lord a Morning Song—Concluded


For the kind mer - cy He has shown In length-'ning out my days.
Now may His Spir - it, as the light, Di - rect me in His way.
So that my heart be pure with - in; And I Thy good-ness know.
And save me, Lord, for Je - sus' sake,—He shed His blood for me.

Every Morning Mercies New 63

They are new every morning: great is Thy faithfulness.—LAM. 3: 22, 23

G. PHILIMORE, 1821-1884 KELSO 7s. 6 l. EDWARD J. HOPKINS

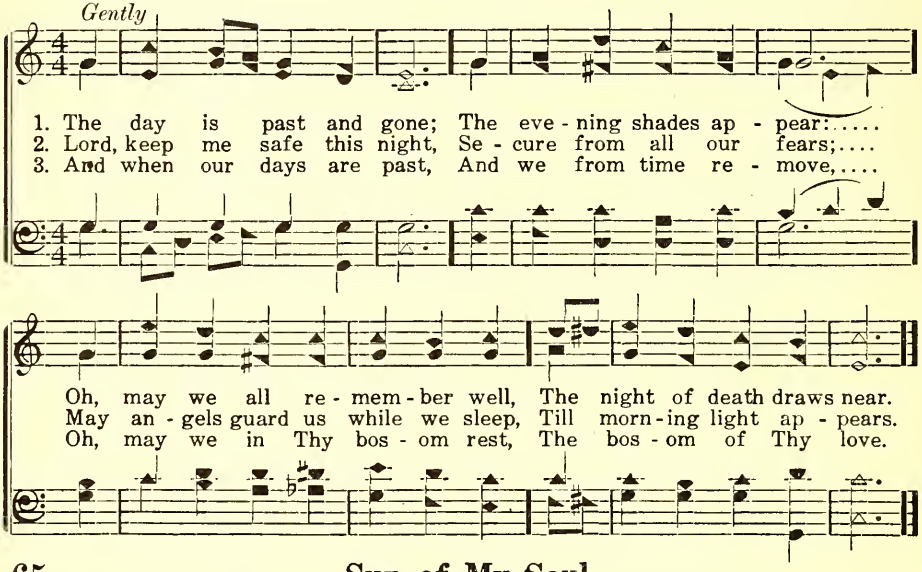
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,
Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's pow'r with - in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Gives un-bought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in e - vil day.
Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our dai - ly strife.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

64 The Day is Past and Gone

In the night His song shall be with me.—Ps. 42: 8

JOHN LELAND, 1840 VESPERS S. M. J. D. BRUNK

Gently


1. The day is past and gone; The eve - ning shades ap - pear:.....
2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;....
3. And when our days are past, And we from time re - move,....
Oh, may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death draws near.
May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.
Oh, may we in Thy bos - om rest, The bos - om of Thy love.

65 Sun of My Soul

The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.—Ps. 139: 12

HURSLEY L. M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827 PETER RITTER, 1792
Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. Watch by the sick: en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, — how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourner's sleep to - night, Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

Now the Day is Over

66

He giveth His beloved sleep.—Ps. 127: 2

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 MERRIAL 6. 5. 6. 5. JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, grant the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

Now From the Altar of My Heart

67

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense.—Ps. 141: 2

JOHN MASON, 1863 BEATITUDO C. M. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Now from the al - tar of my heart Let sweet-est in - cense rise:
2. A - wake, my love! a - wake, my joy! A - wake, my heart and tongue!
3. This day God was my sun and shield, My keep - er and my guide;
4. Lord of my time, whose hand hath set New time up - on my score,
As - sist me, Lord, to of - fer up Mine eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
Sleep not, when mer-cies loud - ly call; Break forth in - to a song.
His care was on my frail-ty shown, His mer - cies mul - ti - plied.
Then shall I praise for all my time, When time shall be no more. A - MEN.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

My heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.—Ps. 27: 8

WILLIAM W. WALFORD, c. 1842 8. 8. 8. 8. D. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—PROV. 18: 24

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855 ERIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

70 How Firm a Foundation

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.—Heb. 13: 8

ADESTE FIDELES 11. 11. 11. 11.

George Keith, 1787 — J. Reading, Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

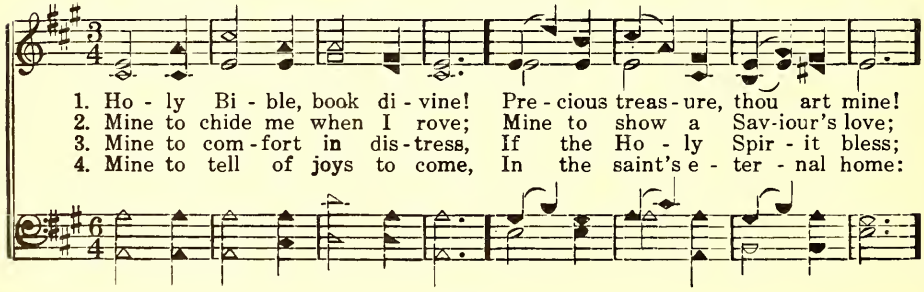
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; For I am thy God, and will
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I will not de-
ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said—Who un-to the
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy
sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no,
Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled? Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled?
righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by My righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
to thee thy deepest dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er, for-sake."

71 Book Divine

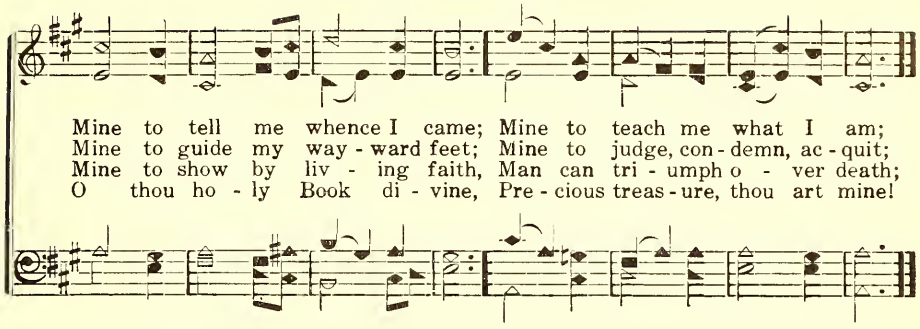
The law of Thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.—Ps. 119: 72

HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Burton, Jr., 1803-1877 — Xavier Schneider von Wartensee, 1786


1. Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine! Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine!
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav-iour's love;
3. Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, If the Ho-ly Spir-it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, In the saint's e-ter-nal home:

Book Divine—Concluded


Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
Mine to guide my way - ward feet; Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit;
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine!

Break Thou the Bread of Life 72

If any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.—JN. 6: 51

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 6. 4. 6. 4. D. W. F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, re - vealed This day to me, As Thou didst
3. Spir - it and life are they, Words Thou dost speak; I has - ten
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee: Then shall all bond - age cease,
to o - bey, But I am weak; Thou art my on - ly help,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find in Thee My All - in - All!
Thou art my life; Heed - ing Thy ho - ly Word I win the strife.

73 Depth of Mercy

Let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him.—ISA. 55: 7

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7. — CARL M. VON WEBER

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face;
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
Can my God His wrath for - bear,—Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

74 Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

Ask, and it shall be given you.—MATT. 7: 7

HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — ZAVIER SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE, 1786-1868

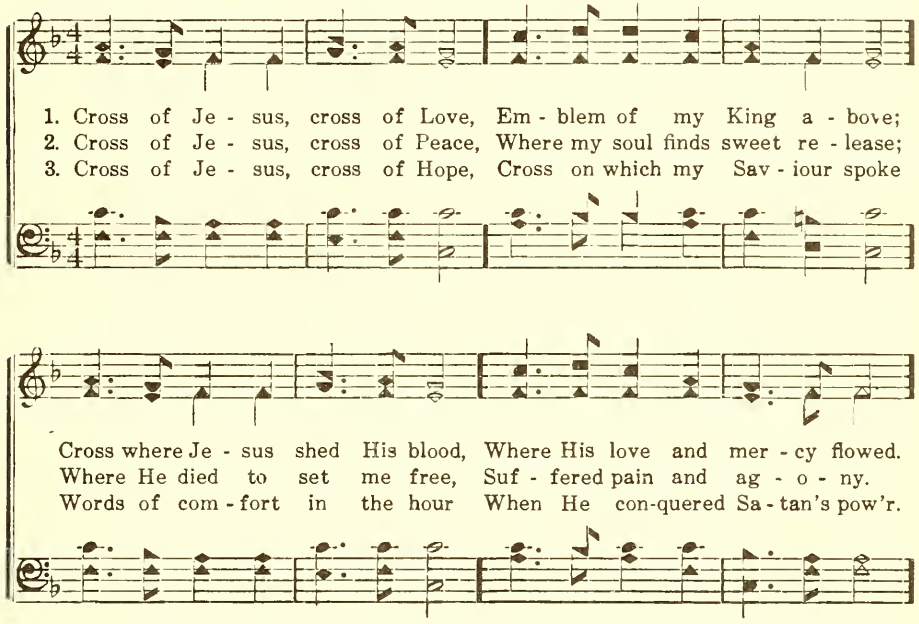
1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring;
3. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move my load of sin!
4. Lord! I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
He Him - self has bid thee pray, Rise and ask with-out de - lay.
For His grace and pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con-science free from guilt.
There Thy sov - 'reign right main-tain, And with-out a ri - val reign.

Cross of Jesus

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.—JN. 12: 32

MESSIAH 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

J. WELLINGTON FRIZELLE — Arr. from LOUIS J. F. HEROLD


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Love, Em - blem of my King a - bove;
2. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Peace, Where my soul finds sweet re - lease;
3. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Hope, Cross on which my Sav - iour spoke
Cross where Je - sus shed His blood, Where His love and mer - cy flowed.
Where He died to set me free, Suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny.
Words of com - fort in the hour When He con-quered Sa - tan's pow'r.
CHORUS
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest;
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest.

76 Wash Me, O Lamb of God

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity.—Ps. 51: 2

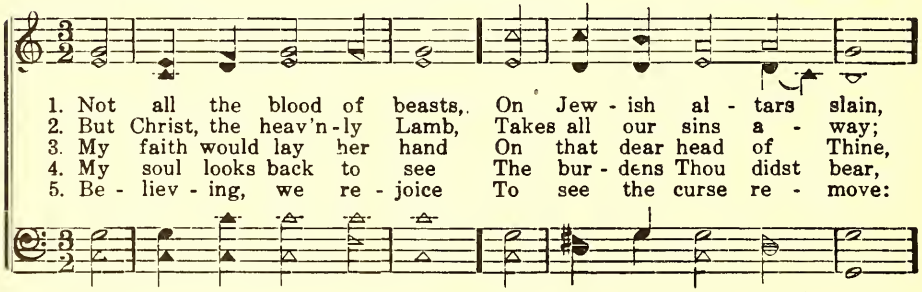
H. B. Beegle — BAYSWATER 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. — Charles Henry Purday

1. Wash me, O Lamb of God, Wash me from sin; By Thy a-
2. Wash me, O Lamb of God, Wash me from sin, By faith Thy
3. Wash me, O Lamb of God, Wash me from sin; Thou, while I
ton - ing blood, Oh, make me clean; Purge me from ev - 'ry stain, Let me Thine
cleansing blood Now makes me clean: So near Thou art to me, So sweet my
trust in Thee, Wilt keep me clean; Each day to Thee I bring Heart, life, yea,
im - age gain; In love and mer - cy reign O'er all with - in.
rest in Thee; O bless - ed pu - ri - ty,— Saved, saved from sin.
ev - 'ry - thing; Saved, while to Thee I cling, Saved from all sin. A - MEN.

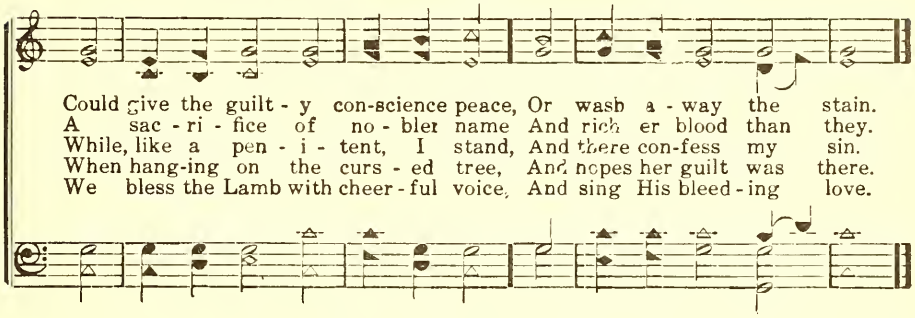
77 Not All the Blood of Beasts

By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us.—Heb. 9: 12

Isaac Watts, 1709 — BOYLSTON S. M. — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - dens Thou didst bear,
5. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move:

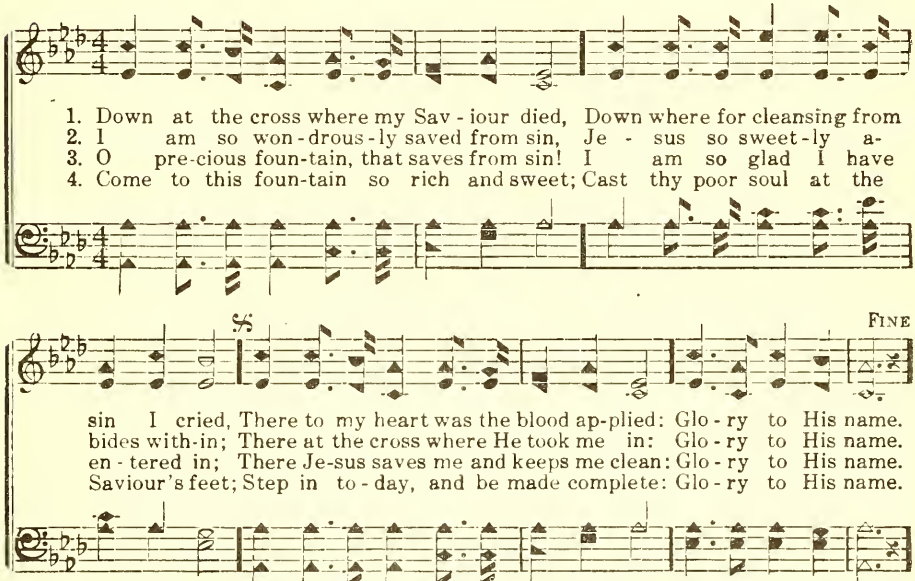
Not All the Blood of Beasts—Concluded


Could give the guilt - y con-science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich er blood than they.
While, like a pen - i - tent, I stand, And there con-fess my sin.
When hang-ing on the curs - ed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing His bleed - ing love.

Glory to His Name 78

God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—GAL. 6: 14

E. A. HOFFMAN 9. 9. 9. 5. Ref. J. H. STOCKTON


1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. O pre-cious foun-tain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
FINE
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied: Glo - ry to His name.
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in: Glo - ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean: Glo - ry to His name.
Saviour's feet; Step in to - day, and be made complete: Glo - ry to His name.
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied: Glo - ry to His name.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Glo - ry to His name, ... Glo - ry to His name; . . .

79 Lord of Our Life

In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.—JN. 1: 4

SAMUEL F. SMITH — LOUVAN L. M. — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR

1. Lord of our life, God whom we fear, Un - known, yet
2. Thine eye de - tects the spar - row's fall; Thy heart of
3. Shine in our dark - ness, Light of light, Our minds il-
4. We love Thy name, we heed Thy rod, Thy Word, our
known; un - seen, yet near; Breath of our breath, in
love ex - pands for all; Our throb - bing life is
lume, dis - perse our night; Make us re - spon - sive
law; O gra - cious God! We wait Thy will; on
Thee we live; Life of our life, our praise re - ceive.
full of Thee, Throned in Thy vast in - fin - i - ty.
to Thy will, Our souls with all Thy full - ness fill.
Thee we call; Our light, our life, our love, our all.

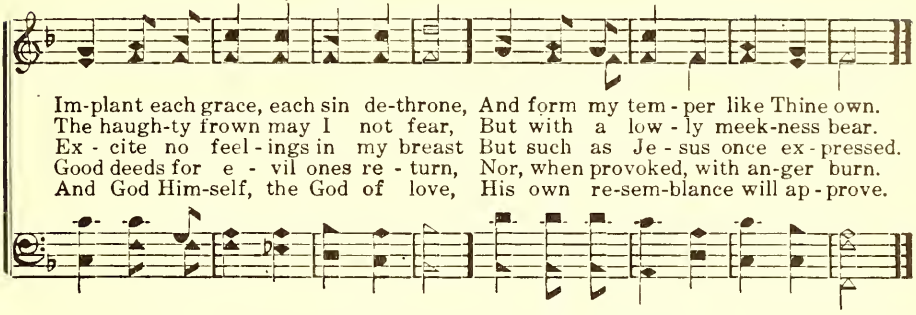
80 Jesus, My Saviour

Be renewed in the spirit of your mind.—EPH. 4: 23

WAYLAND L. M. — GEORGE B. HOLSINGER

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, let me be More per-fect - ly con-formed to Thee;
2. My foe, when hun-gry, let me feed, Share in his grief, sup - ply his need;
3. Let the en-ven-omed heart and tongue, The hand out-stretched to do me wrong,
4. To oth - ers let me al-ways give What I from oth - ers would re - ceive;
5. This will pro-claim how bright and fair The pre-cepts of the Gos - pel are;

Jesus, My Saviour—Concluded

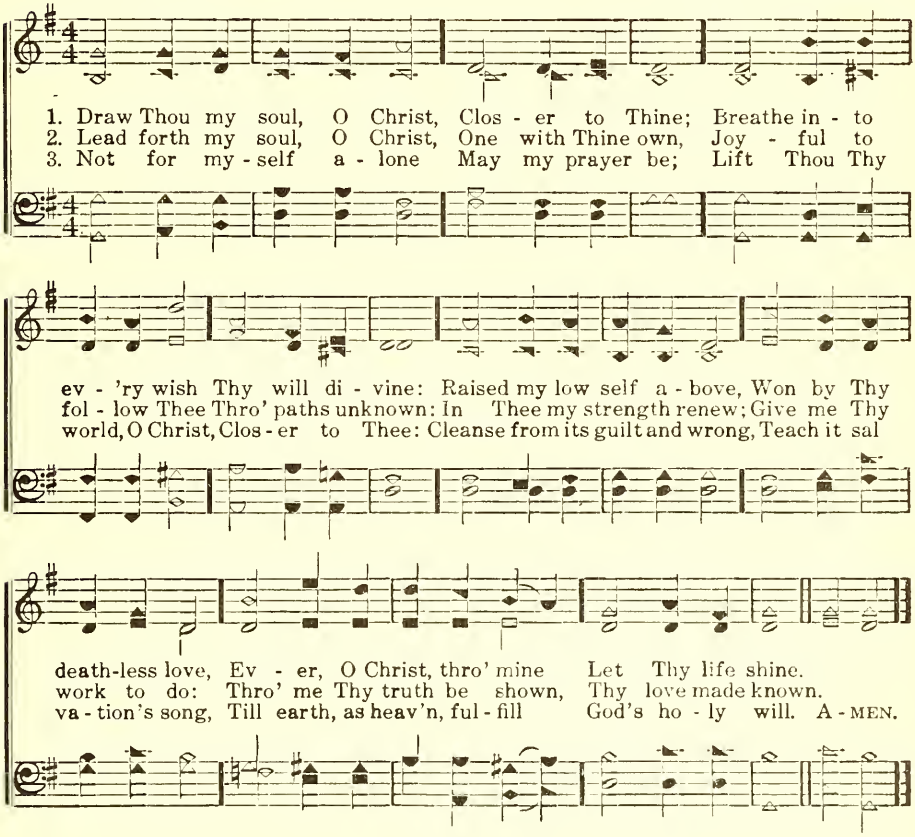

Im-plant each grace, each sin de-throne, And form my tem - per like Thine own.
The haugh-ty frown may I not fear, But with a low - ly meek-ness bear.
Ex - cite no feel - ings in my breast But such as Je - sus once ex - pressed.
Good deeds for e - vil ones re - turn, Nor, when provoked, with an-ger burn.
And God Him-self, the God of love, His own re-sem-blance will ap - prove.

Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ 81

Let Him deny himself, . . . and follow me.—MATT. 16: 24

ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift Thou Thy
ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy
fol - low Thee Thro' paths unknown: In Thee my strength renew; Give me Thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
work to do: Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will. A - MEN.

82 Let There Be Light, Lord God of Hosts

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.—Lk. 2: 9-14

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

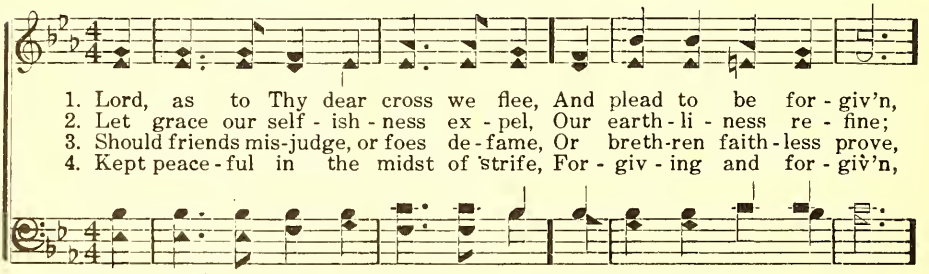
WILLIAM MERRELL VORIES, 1908 — HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts! Let there be
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The calm that
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful
wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu - man - i-
end - eth strain and strife; Make us Thy min - is-
broth - ers' good our own, To joy and suf - fer
la - bor yet may build Its homes with love and
ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!
not a - lone: The love that cast - eth out all fear!
vir - tue filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil - dren peace!

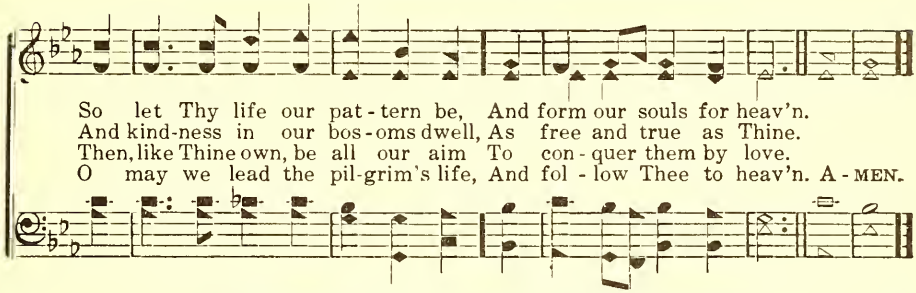
83 Lord, As to Thy Dear Cross We Flee

Be ye kind one to another.—Eph. 4: 32

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838 — **GREEN HILL C. M.** — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885


1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - giv'n,
2. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
3. Should friends mis-judge, or foes de - fame, Or breth-ren faith - less prove,
4. Kept peace - ful in the midst of strife, For - giv - ing and for - giv'n,

Lord, As to Thy Dear Cross—Concluded


So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
And kind-ness in our bos - oms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim To con - quer them by love.
O may we lead the pil-grim's life, And fol - low Thee to heav'n. A - MEN.

O Wherefore Do the Nations Rage 84

PSALM 2

Psalter | UXBRIDGE L. M. | LOWELL MASON

1. O where - fore do the na - tions rage, And kings and
2. Their strength is weak - ness in the sight Of Him Who
3. By God's de - cree His Son re - ceives The na - tions
4. Be wise, ye rul - ers of the earth, And serve the
5. De - lay not, lest His an - ger rise, And ye should
rul - ers strive in vain, A - gainst the Lord of
sits en - throned a - bove; He speaks, and judg - ments
for His her - it - age; The con - qu'ring Christ su-
Lord with god - ly fear; With rev - rent joy con-
per - ish in your way; Lo, all that put their
earth and heav'n To o - ver - throw Mes - si - ah's reign?
fall on them Who tempt His wrath and scorn His love.
preme shall reign As King of kings, from age to age.
fess the Son While yet in mer - cy He is near.
trust in Him Are blest in - deed, and blest for aye.

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85 By Christ Redeemed

Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.—I Cor. 11: 26

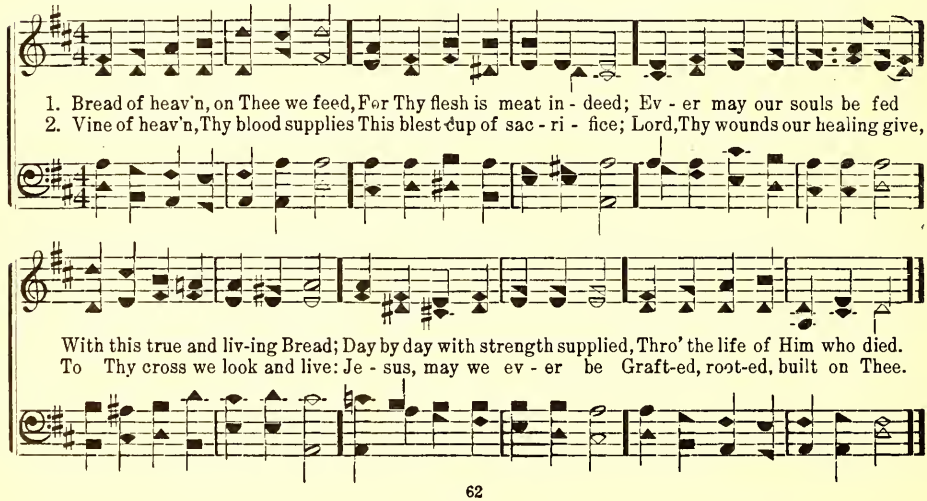
George L. Rawson, 1857 — IN MEMORIAM 8. 8. 8. 4. — Frederick C. Maker

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re - stored, We keep the mem - o-
2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is shown in this me-
3. His fear - ful drops of ag - o - ny, His Life-blood shed for
4. And thus that dark be - tray - al night, With the last ad - vent
5. Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient
6. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late, Let not our hearts be
ry a - dored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.
mo - rial bread; And so our fee - ble love is fed, Un - til He come.
us we see: The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y, Un - til He come.
we u - nite – The shame, the glo - ry, by this rite, Un - til He come.
graves be stirred, And with the great com-mand-ing word, The Lord shall come.
des - o - late, But strong in faith, in pa-tience wait, Un - til He come!

86 Bread of Heaven

Evermore give us this bread.—John 6: 34

Josiah Conder, 1824. Alt. — MOUNT ZION 7s. 6 l. — Arthur S. Sullivan, 1867


1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed; Ev - er may our souls be fed
2. Vine of heav'n, Thy blood supplies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice; Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
With this true and liv-ing Bread; Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him who died.
To Thy cross we look and live: Je - sus, may we ev - er be Graft-ed, root-ed, built on Thee.

We Bless the Name of Christ, the Lord 87

For thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness.—MATT. 3: 15

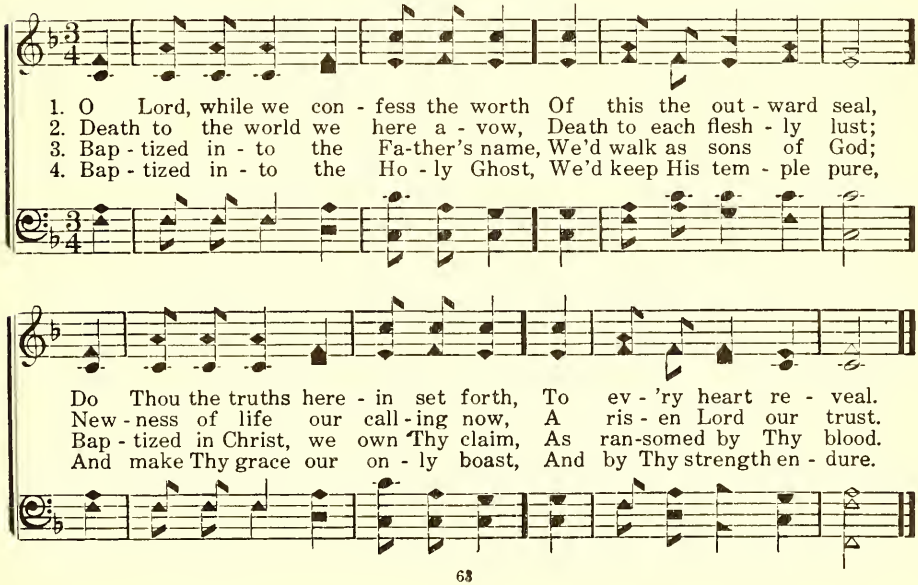
S. F. COFFMAN, 1926 **RETREAT L. M.** THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. We bless the name of Christ, the Lord, We bless Him for His ho - ly Word,
2. We fol - low Him with pure de - light To sanc - ti - fy His sa - cred rite;
3. Bap-tized in God,—the Fa - ther, Son And Ho - ly Spir-it,—Three in One,
4. By grace we "Ab - ba, Fa-ther," cry; By grace the Com-fort-er comes nigh;
Who loved to do His Fa-ther's will And all His right-eous-ness ful - fill.
And thus our faith with wa - ter seal To prove o - be-dience that we feel.
With conscience free, we rest in God, In love and peace, thro' Je-sus' blood.
And for Thy grace our love shall be For - ev - er, on - ly, Lord, for Thee.

O Lord, While We Confess 88

The answer of a good conscience toward God.—I PET. 3: 21

MARY P. BOWLY **MARLOW C. M.** JOHN CHETHAM


1. O Lord, while we con - fess the worth Of this the out - ward seal,
2. Death to the world we here a - vow, Death to each flesh - ly lust;
3. Bap - tized in - to the Fa-ther's name, We'd walk as sons of God;
4. Bap - tized in - to the Ho - ly Ghost, We'd keep His tem - ple pure,
Do Thou the truths here - in set forth, To ev - 'ry heart re - veal.
New - ness of life our call - ing now, A ris - en Lord our trust.
Bap - tized in Christ, we own Thy claim, As ran-somed by Thy blood.
And make Thy grace our on - ly boast, And by Thy strength en - dure.

89 Lo, What a Pleasing Sight

That ye may be perfectly joined together.—I Cor. 1: 10

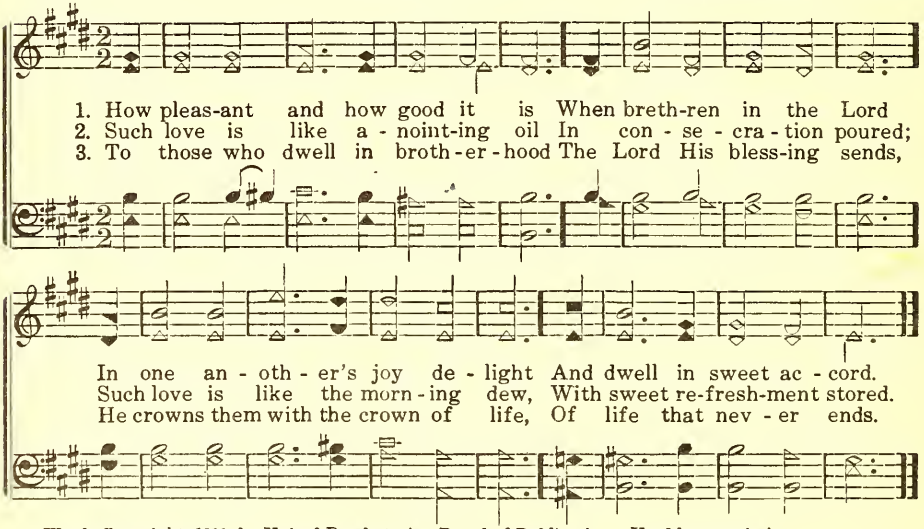
Isaac Watts. 1719 GERAR S. M. Lowell Mason

1. Lo, what a pleas - ing sight Are breth - ren that a - gree! How blest are all whose hearts u - nite In bonds of pi - e - ty.
2. All in their sta - tions move, And each per - forms his part In all the cares of life and love, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart.
3. Formed for the pur - est joys, By one de - sire pos-sessed, One aim the zeal of all em - ploys, To make each oth - er blest.
4. No bliss can e - qual theirs, Where such af - fec - tions meet; While praise de - vout, and min - gled prayers Make their com-mun - ion sweet.
5. 'Tis the same pleas - ure fills The breast in worlds a - bove, Where joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

90 How Pleasant and How Good

Psalm 133

Psalter INVITATION C. M. Arranged from Wallace


1. How pleas-ant and how good it is When breth-ren in the Lord In one an - oth - er's joy de - light And dwell in sweet ac - cord.
2. Such love is like a - noint-ing oil In con - se - cra - tion poured; Such love is like the morn - ing dew, With sweet re-fresh-ment stored.
3. To those who dwell in broth - er - hood The Lord His bless-ing sends, He crowns them with the crown of life, Of life that nev - er ends.

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The Church's One Foundation

For other foundation can no man lay.— I Cor. 3: 11

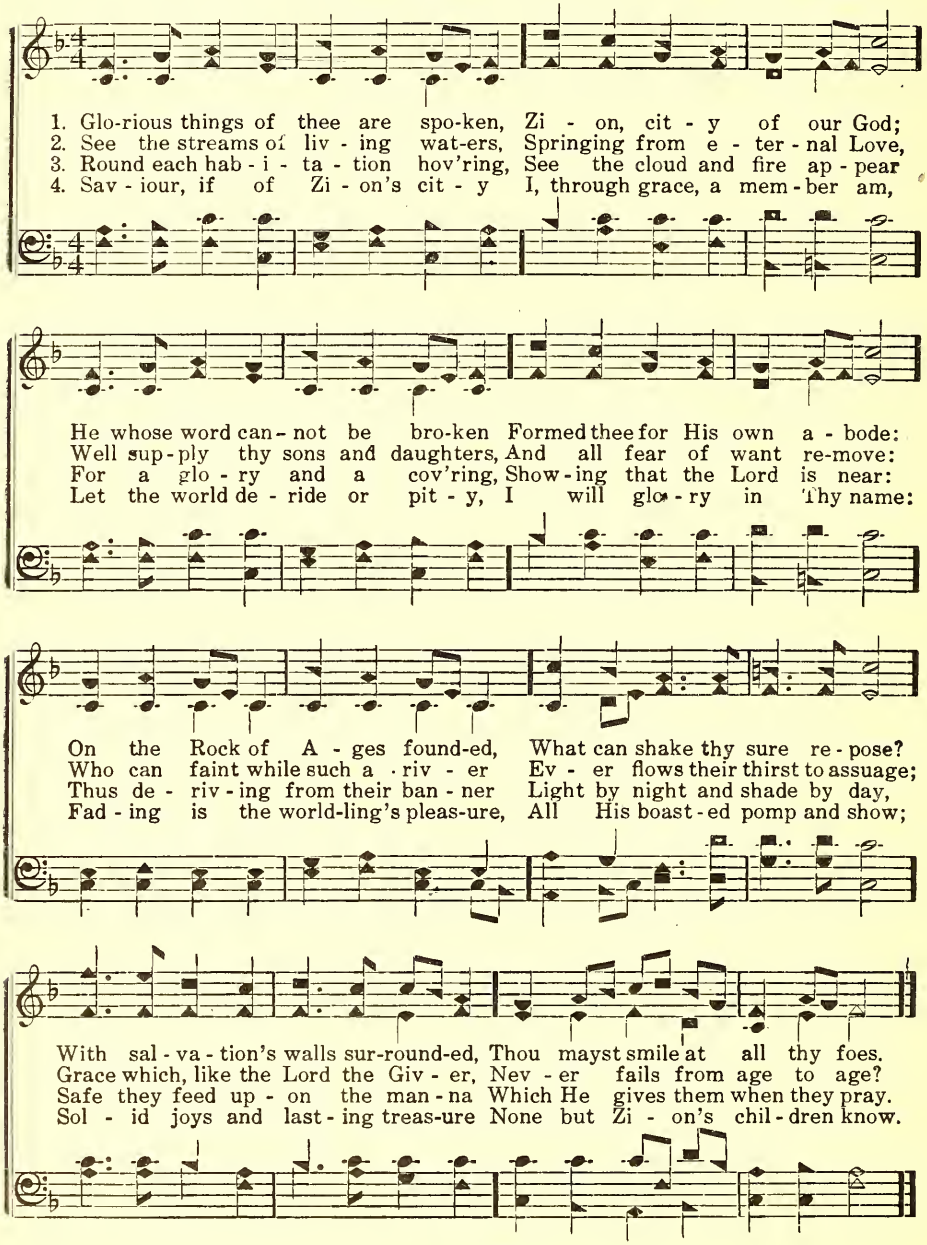
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1865 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D. SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth:
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic, sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

92 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.—Ps. 87: 1-3

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 **AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.** FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See the streams of liv - ing wat-ers, Springing from e - ter - nal Love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint while such a - riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All His boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands.—Isa. 49: 16

Timothy Dwight, 1800 **BEALOTH S. M. D.** Lowell Mason

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.
I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
Her sweet com - mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

94 People of the Living God

Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.—RUTH 1: 16-17

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1829 **ENNIUS** 7s. 8 l. From Harmonia Sacra

1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round;
2. Lone - ly I no lon - ger roam Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
3. Tell me not of gain and loss, Ease, en - joy-ment, pomp, and pow'r;
Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found:
Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave;
Wel - come pov - er - ty and cross, Shame, re-proach, af - flic - tion's hour.
Now to you my spir - it turns,— Turns a fu - gi - tive un - blest;
Mine the God whom you a - dore; Your Re-deem - er shall be mine;
"Fol - low Me"— I know Thy voice; Je - sus, Lord, Thy steps I see;
Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, Oh, re - ceive me in - to rest.
Earth can fill my soul no more,—Ev- ' ry i - dol I re - sign.
Now I take Thy yoke by choice, Light Thy bur - den now to me.

O Love That Casts Out Fear 95

Perfect love casteth out fear.– I JN. 4: 18

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861 **ST. DENYS 6. 6. 6. 6.** FRANK S. SPINNEY, 1850-1888

1. O love that casts out fear, O love that casts out sin,
2. True sun - light of the soul, Sur-round me as I go;
3. Great love of God, come in, Well-spring of heav'n - ly peace;
4. Love of the liv - ing God, Of Fa - ther, and of Son,
Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in.
So shall my way be safe, My feet no stray - ing know.
Thou liv - ing wa - ter, come, Spring up, and nev - - er cease.
Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Fill Thou each need - - y one. A - MEN.

O For a Heart to Praise My God 96

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.—PS. 9: 1

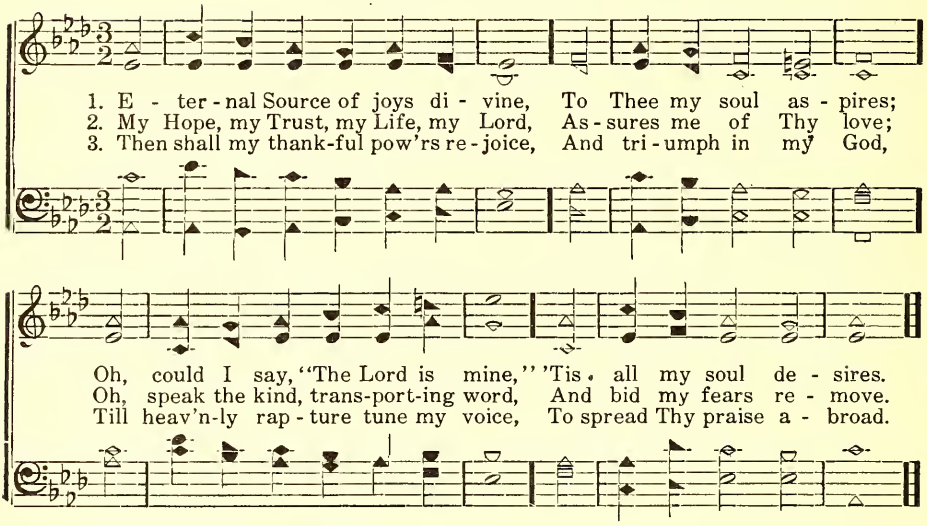
CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 **SOLITUDE C. M.** A. J. SHOWALTER

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis-sive, meek, My dear Re - deem-er's throne;
3. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine;
4. An hum-ble, low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,
5. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part, Come quick-ly from a - bove,
A heart that's sprin-kled with the blood So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good,—A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with - in.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

97 Eternal Source of Joys Divine

Thou art my God, I will praise Thee.—PS. 118: 20

ST. NICHOLAS C. M. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL


1. E - ter - nal Source of joys di - vine, To Thee my soul as - pires;
2. My Hope, my Trust, my Life, my Lord, As - sures me of Thy love;
3. Then shall my thank-ful pow'rs re - joice, And tri - umph in my God,
Oh, could I say, "The Lord is mine," 'Tis all my soul de - sires.
Oh, speak the kind, trans-port-ing word, And bid my fears re - move.
Till heav'n-ly rap - ture tune my voice, To spread Thy praise a - broad.

98 O For a Closer Walk With God

That ye might walk worthy of the Lord with all pleasing.—COL. 1: 10

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769 ELIZABETHTOWN C. M. GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838

1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame!
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?
Help me that i - dol to de - throne And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Use also "Dalehurst" No. 420

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink.—JN. 7: 37

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 **8. 6. 8. 6. D.** J. D. BRUNK, 1911

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live!"
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour-ney's done.

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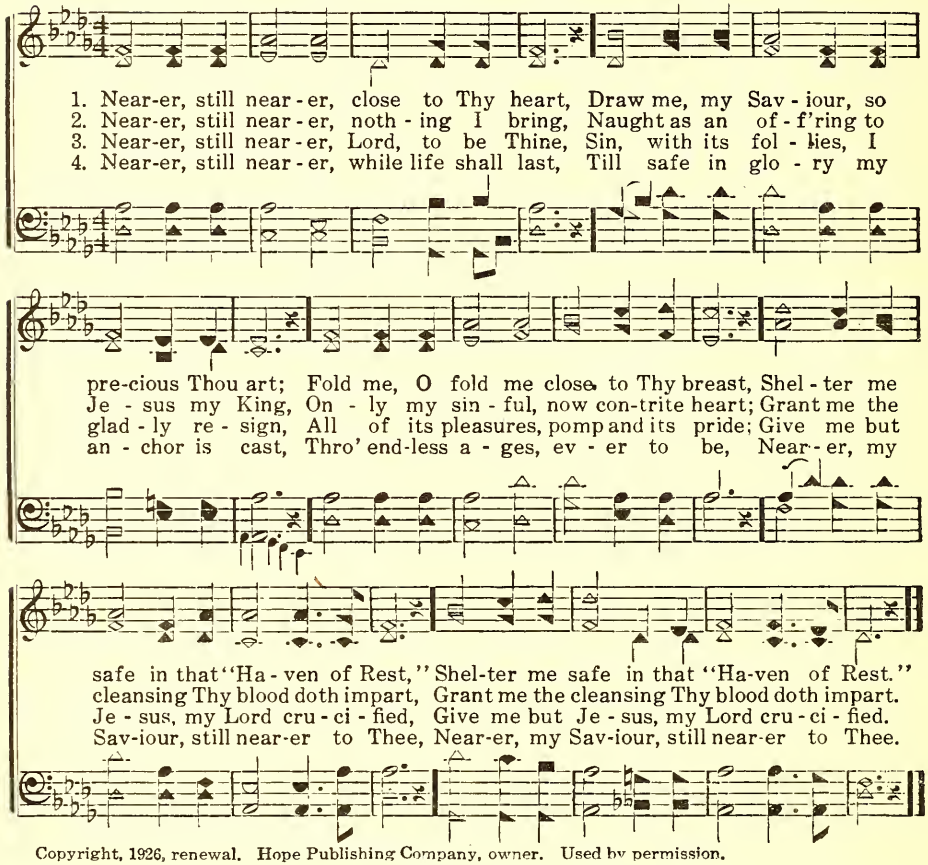
100 Nearer, Still Nearer

Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.—HEB. 10: 22

C. H M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS


1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my King, On-ly my sin-ful, now con-trite heart; Grant me the
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-sign, All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride; Give me but
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is cast, Thro' end-less a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my
safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee.

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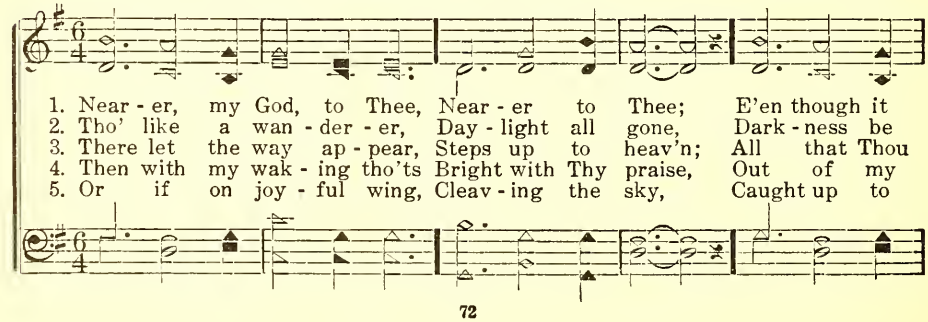
101 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Draw nigh to God.—JAS. 4: 8

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS, 1840 **BETHANY** 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. LOWELL MASON


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps up to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Caught up to

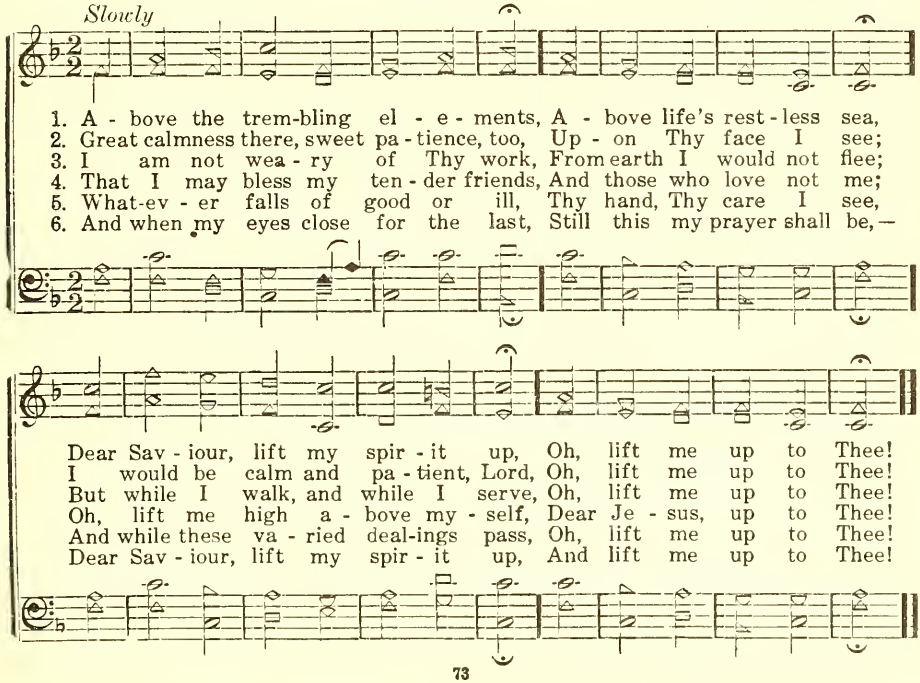
Nearer, My God, to Thee—Concluded

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be,
send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be,
meet my King, Swift - ly I fly, Still all my song shall be
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

Above the Trembling Elements 102

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens.—Ps. 36: 5

Mrs. Anna L. Price, 1890 DUNDEE C. M. Scotch Psalter, 1615


Slowly
1. A - bove the trem-bling el - e - ments, A - bove life's rest - less sea,
2. Great calmness there, sweet pa - tience, too, Up - on Thy face I see;
3. I am not wea - ry of Thy work, From earth I would not flee;
4. That I may bless my ten - der friends, And those who love not me;
5. What-ev - er falls of good or ill, Thy hand, Thy care I see,
6. And when my eyes close for the last, Still this my prayer shall be,—
Dear Sav - iour, lift my spir - it up, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
I would be calm and pa - tient, Lord, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
But while I walk, and while I serve, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
Oh, lift me high a - bove my - self, Dear Je - sus, up to Thee!
And while these va - ried deal-ings pass, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
Dear Sav - iour, lift my spir - it up, And lift me up to Thee!

103 Rock of Ages

And that Rock was Christ.—I Cor. 10: 4

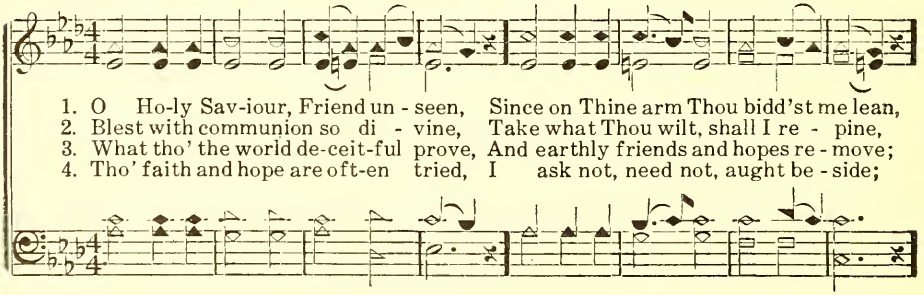
A. M. Toplady, 1776 — TOPLADY 7s. 6 l. — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my heart-strings break in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

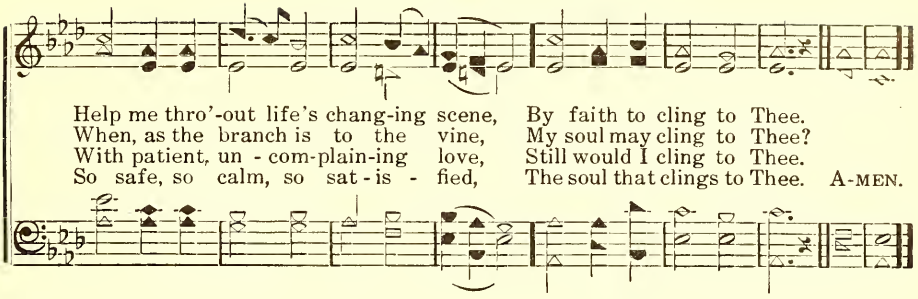
104 O Holy Saviour

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul, therefore will I hope in Him.—Lam. 3: 24

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 — FLEMMING 8. 8. 8. 6. — Friedrich F. Flemming


1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
2. Blest with communion so di - vine, Take what Thou wilt, shall I re - pine,
3. What tho' the world de-ceit-ful prove, And earthly friends and hopes re - move;
4. Tho' faith and hope are oft-en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;

O Holy Saviour—Concluded


Help me thro'-out life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
When, as the branch is to the vine, My soul may cling to Thee?
With patient, un - com-plain-ing love, Still would I cling to Thee.
So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee. A-MEN.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 105

Looking unto Jesus.—HEB. 12: 2

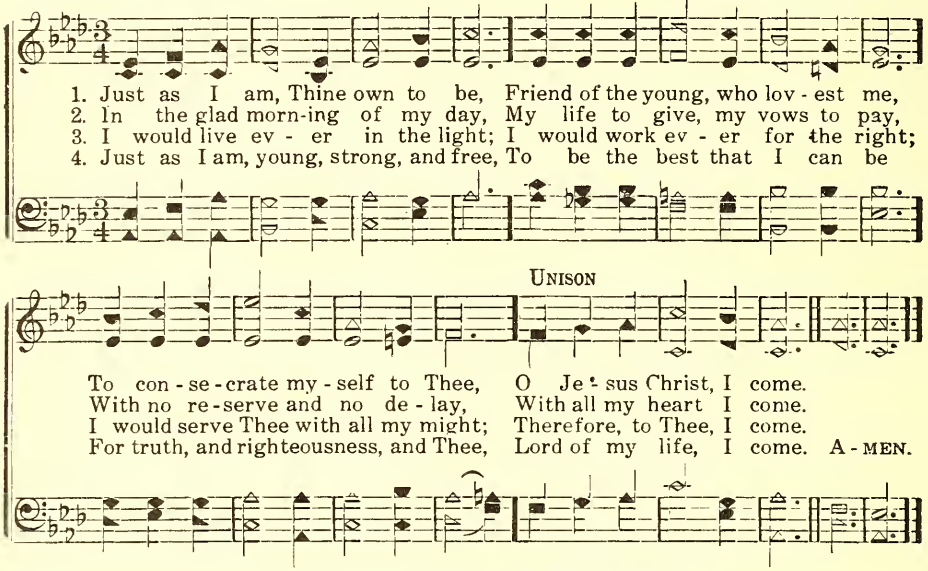
RAY PALMER OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

106 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—ECCL. 12: 1

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — JUST AS I AM 8. 8. 8. 6. — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light; I would work ev - er for the right;
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
UNISON
To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee, I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

107 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. - II TIM. 2: 3

ISAAC WATTS, 1720 — ARLINGTON C. M. — THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
5. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war Shall con-quer, tho' they die:
6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.
They view the tri - umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.
In robes of vic - t'ry through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Come, take up the cross, and follow me.—Mk. 10: 21

DISCIPLE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1825

Arr. from MOZART
By LOWELL MASON

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not like them un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Yet, how rich is my con-di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate and friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.

109 O Love Divine

Christ hath suffered for us in the flesh.—I PET. 4: 1, 2

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859 **ABENDS L. M.** HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874

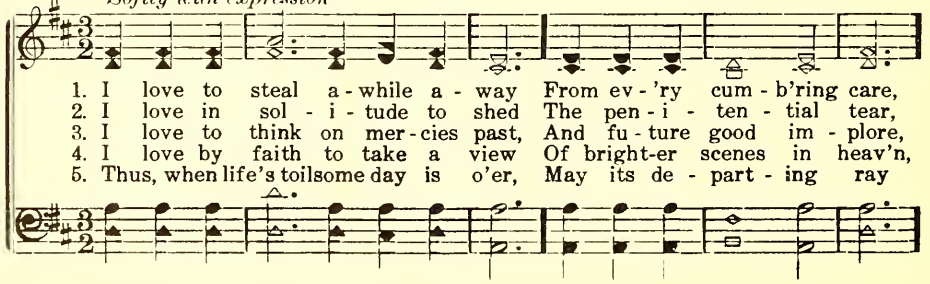
1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row
3. When droop-ing pleas - ure turns to grief, And trem - bling
4. On Thee we rest our bur - d'ning woe, O Love di-
pang, our bit - t'rest tear! On Thee we cast each earth - born
crown each lin - g'ring year, No path we shun, no dark - ness
faith is changed to fear, The mur-m'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring
vine, for - ev - er dear! Con - tent to suf - fer while we
care; We smile at pain while Thou art near.
dread, Our hearts still whis - p'ring, Thou art near.
leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us, Thou art near.
know, Liv - ing or dy - ing, Thou art near.

110 I Love to Steal Awhile Away

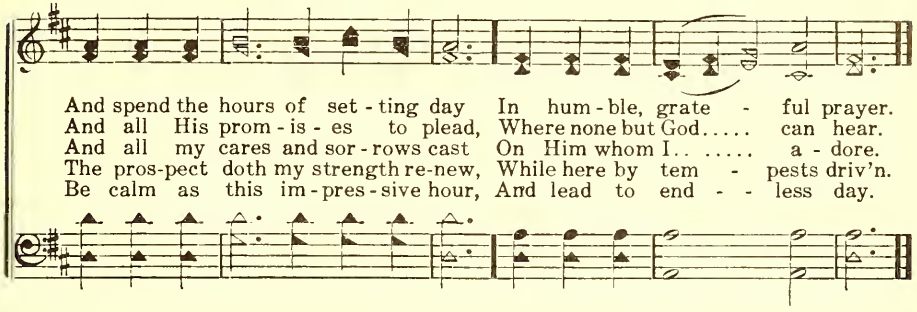
And when the evening was come, He was there alone.—MATT. 14: 23

PHŒBE H. BROWN, 1818 **LELLA C. M.** CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK

Softly with expression


1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heav'n,
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

I Love to Steal Awhile Away—Concluded


And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God..... can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I..... a - dore.
The pros-pect doth my strength re-new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.
Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - - less day.

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee 111

Enoch walked with God.—GEN. 5: 24

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 MARYTON L. M. H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the
paths of serv - ice free; Tell me Thy se - cret,
win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
dear - er com - - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly
help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - - ver wrong,
Thou canst give; With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

112 Faith of Our Fathers

Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.—JUDE 3

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 ST. CATHARINE L. M. 6 l. Adapted by J. G. WALTON

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in
fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy
con - science free: How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fa - thers!
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our fa - thers!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.– I Cor. 16: 13

George Duffield, Jr., 1858 **WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.** George J. Webb, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

114 Come, We That Love the Lord

We took sweet counsel together, and walked in the house of God in company.—Ps. 55: 14

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION 6. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6. Ref.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 ROBERT LOWRY, 1867

Spirited
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man - uel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
1. And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
REFRAIN
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

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Come, We That Love the Lord—Concluded

So Let Our Lives and Lips Express 115

Adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.—TITUS 2: 10-14

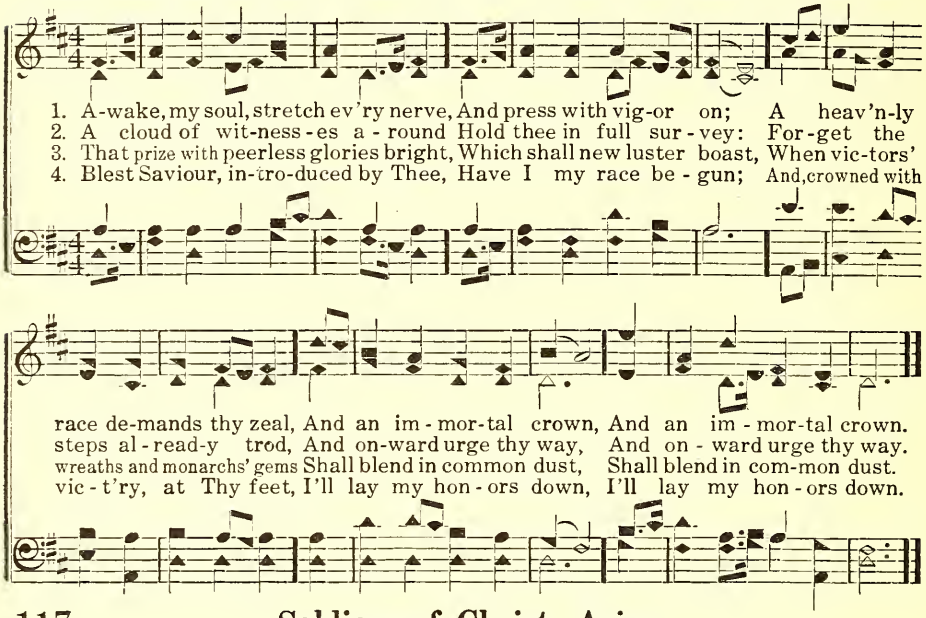
ISAAC WATTS, 1709 UXBRIDGE L. M. LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. So let our lives and lips ex - press The ho - ly
2. Thus shall we best pro - claim a - broad The hon - or
3. Our flesh and sense must be de - nied; Pas - sion and
4. Re - lig - ion bears our spir - its up, While we ex-
5. That sa - cred stream, Thy ho - ly Word, That all our
Gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our walks and
of our Sav - iour God; When the sal - va - tion
en - vy, lust and pride; While jus - tice, tem-p'rance,
pect that bless - ed hope, The bright ap - pear - ance
rag - ing fear con - trols: Sweet peace Thy prom - is-
vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine.
reigns with - in, And grace sub - dues the pow'r of sin.
truth and love Our in - ward pi - e - ty ap - prove.
of the Lord, And faith stands lean - ing on His Word.
es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

116 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

So run that ye may obtain.—I Cor. 9: 24

Philip Doddridge, Publ. 1755 **CHRISTMAS C. M.** Arr. from George F. Handel, 1726


1. A-wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'n-ly
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey: For-get the
3. That prize with peerless glories bright, Which shall new luster boast, When vic-tors'
4. Blest Saviour, in-tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al-ready trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in com-mon dust.
vic-t'ry, at Thy feet, I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.

117 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day.—Eph. 6: 13

Charles Wesley, 1749 **SILVER STREET S. M.** Isaac Smith, 1770

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise, And put your ar-mor on; Strong
2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might-y pow'r: Who
3. From strength to strength go on, Wres-tle, and fight, and pray: Tread
4. That, hav-ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past, Ye
in the strength which God sup-plies, Thro' His e-ter-nal Son.
in the strength of Je-sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or.
all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day.
may o'er-come, thro' Christ a-lone, And stand com-plete at last.

Revive Thy Work, O Lord

118

O Lord, revive Thy work.—Hab. 3: 2

Albert Midlane, 1858

VIGIL S. M. Arr. from St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul thirst for Thee;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;
5. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
Quick - en the smould'ring em-bers now By Thine al - might-y breath.
And hun-g'ring for the Bread of life, O may our spir - its be!
And, by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless-ing, Lord, be ours. A - MEN.

Spirit of Holiness, Descend

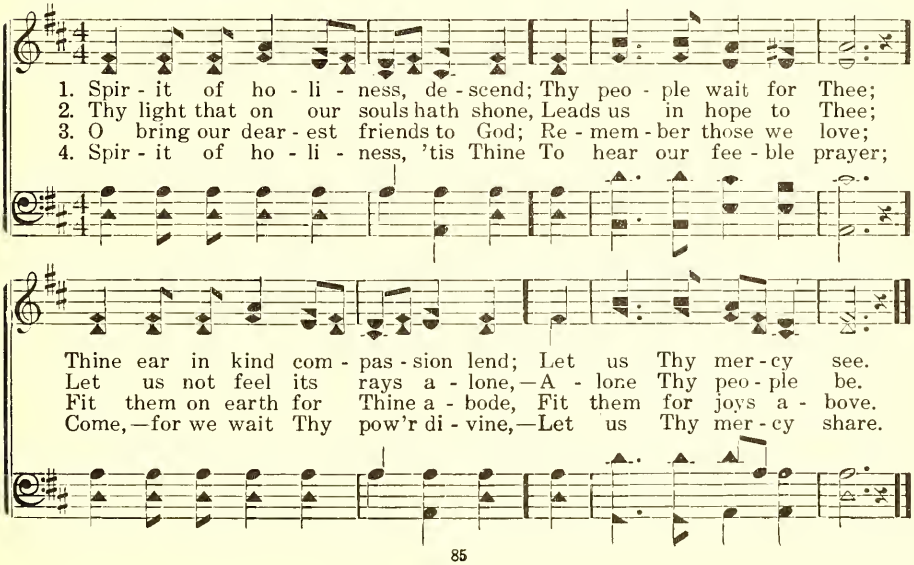
119

He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.—Jn. 16: 8

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

NAOMI C. M.

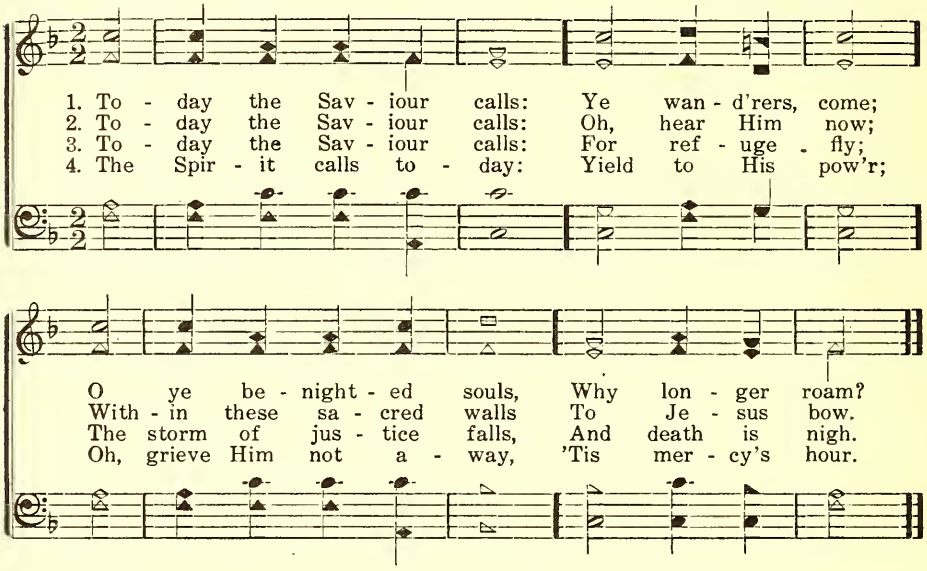
Johann G. Naegeli, 1826
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, de - scend; Thy peo - ple wait for Thee;
2. Thy light that on our souls hath shone, Leads us in hope to Thee;
3. O bring our dear - est friends to God; Re - mem - ber those we love;
4. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, 'tis Thine To hear our fee - ble prayer;
Thine ear in kind com - pas - sion lend; Let us Thy mer - cy see.
Let us not feel its rays a - lone,—A - lone Thy peo - ple be.
Fit them on earth for Thine a - bode, Fit them for joys a - bove.
Come,—for we wait Thy pow'r di - vine,—Let us Thy mer - cy share.

120 To-day the Saviour Calls

To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts.—HEB. 3: 7

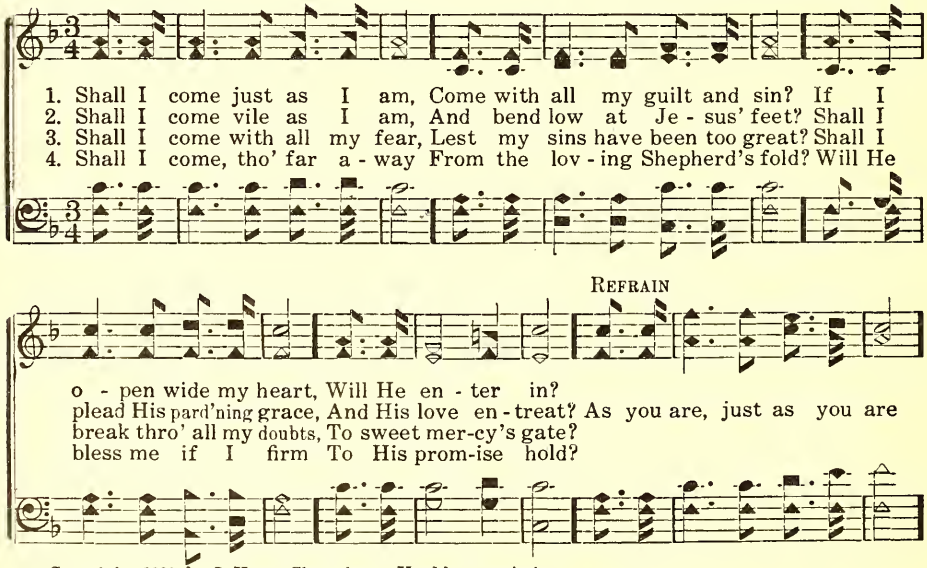
SAMUEL F. SMITH — **TO-DAY** 6. 4. 6. 4. — LOWELL MASON, 1831


1. To - day the Sav - iour calls: Ye wan - d'rers, come;
2. To - day the Sav - iour calls: Oh, hear Him now;
3. To - day the Sav - iour calls: For ref - uge fly;
4. The Spir - it calls to - day: Yield to His pow'r;
O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
Oh, grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

121 Come, Just As You Are

I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.—MATT. 9: 13

E. A. HOFFMAN — J. HENRY SHOWALTER


1. Shall I come just as I am, Come with all my guilt and sin? If I
2. Shall I come vile as I am, And bend low at Je - sus' feet? Shall I
3. Shall I come with all my fear, Lest my sins have been too great? Shall I
4. Shall I come, tho' far a - way From the lov - ing Shepherd's fold? Will He
REFRAIN
o - pen wide my heart, Will He en - ter in?
plead His pard'ning grace, And His love en - treat? As you are, just as you are
break thro' all my doubts, To sweet mer-cy's gate?
bless me if I firm To His prom-ise hold?

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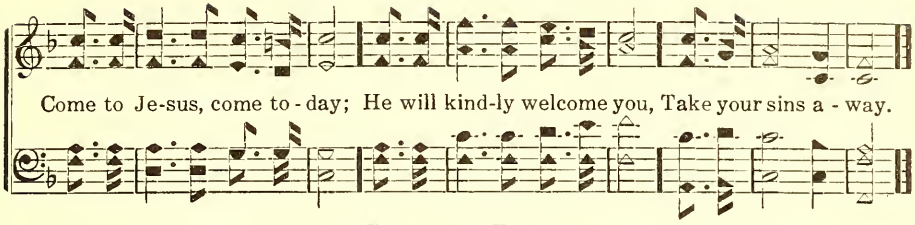
Come, Just As You Are—Concluded



Just As I Am 122

Behold the Lamb of God.—JN. 1: 29

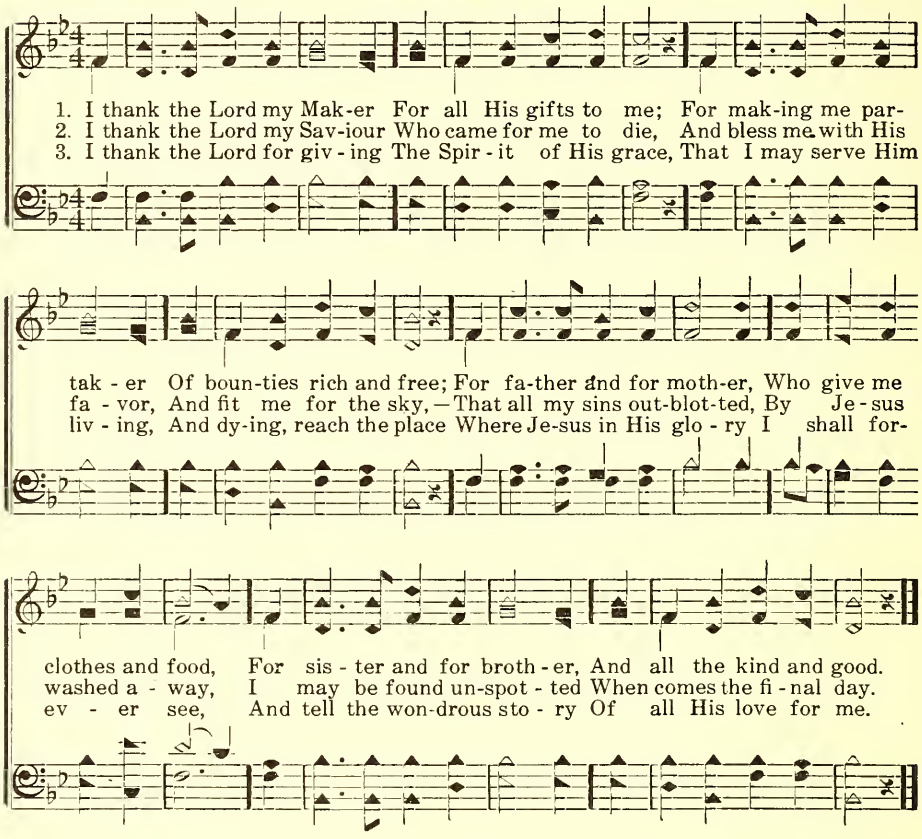
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT WOODWORTH L. M. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my
3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind; Sight, rich-es,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come,
6. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath bro-ken
blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me
soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-ings and fears with-
heal-ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in
par-don, cleanse, re-lieve; Be-cause Thy prom-ise
ev-'ry bar-rier down; Now, to be Thine, yea,
come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

123 I Thank the Lord My Maker

Giving thanks alway for all things.—Eph. 5: 20

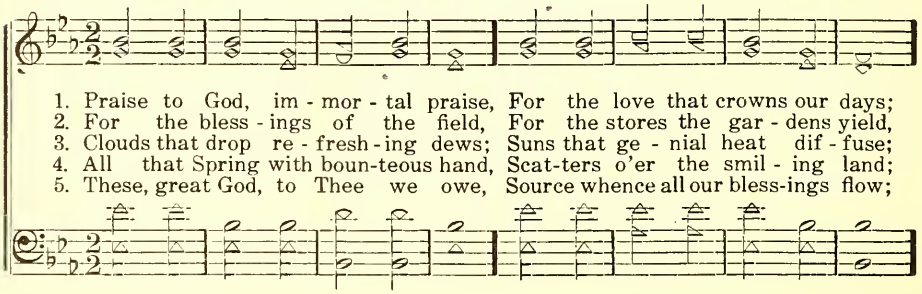
Thomas MacKellar, 1844 **WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.** George J. Webb, 1837


1. I thank the Lord my Mak-er For all His gifts to me; For mak-ing me par-
2. I thank the Lord my Sav-iour Who came for me to die, And bless me with His
3. I thank the Lord for giv-ing The Spir-it of His grace, That I may serve Him
tak-er Of boun-ties rich and free; For fa-ther and for moth-er, Who give me
fa-vor, And fit me for the sky,—That all my sins out-blot-ted, By Je-sus
liv-ing, And dy-ing, reach the place Where Je-sus in His glo-ry I shall for-
clothes and food, For sis-ter and for broth-er, And all the kind and good.
washed a-way, I may be found un-spot-ted When comes the fi-nal day.
ev-er see, And tell the won-drous sto-ry Of all His love for me.

124 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Being enriched in everything to all bountifulness.—II Cor. 9: 11

Anna L. Barbauld, 1773 **PRAYER 7. 7. 7. 7.** Asahel Abbot


1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield,
3. Clouds that drop re-fresh-ing dews; Suns that ge-nial heat dif-fuse;
4. All that Spring with boun-teous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
5. These, great God, to Thee we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;

Praise to God, Immortal Praise—Concluded

Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
For the joy which har-vests bring, Grate-ful prais-es now we sing.
Flocks that whit-en all the plain, Yel-low sheaves of rip-ened grain.
All that lib-'ral Au-tumn pours From her o - ver-flow-ing stores;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.

Praise, Lord, For Thee in Zion Waits 125

PSALM 65: 1

PARK STREET L. M.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 — Arr. from FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, c. 1810

1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be - siege Thy
2. How blest Thy saints! how safe - ly led! How sure - ly kept! how
3. The year is with Thy goodness crowned; Thy clouds drop wealth the
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it pour; The mor - al waste with-
tem - ple gates; All flesh shall to Thy throne re - pair, And find thro'
rich - ly fed! Sav - iour of all in earth and sea, How hap - py
world a - round; Thro' Thee the des - erts joy - ful sing, And na - ture
in re - store; O let Thy love our spring-tide be, And make us
Christ sal - va - tion there, And find thro' Christ sal - va - tion there.
they who rest in Thee, How hap - py they who rest in Thee.
smiles and owns her King, And na - ture smiles and owns her King.
all bear fruit to Thee, And make us all bear fruit to Thee. A - MEN.

126 O God, Our Help

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.—PS. 90: 1

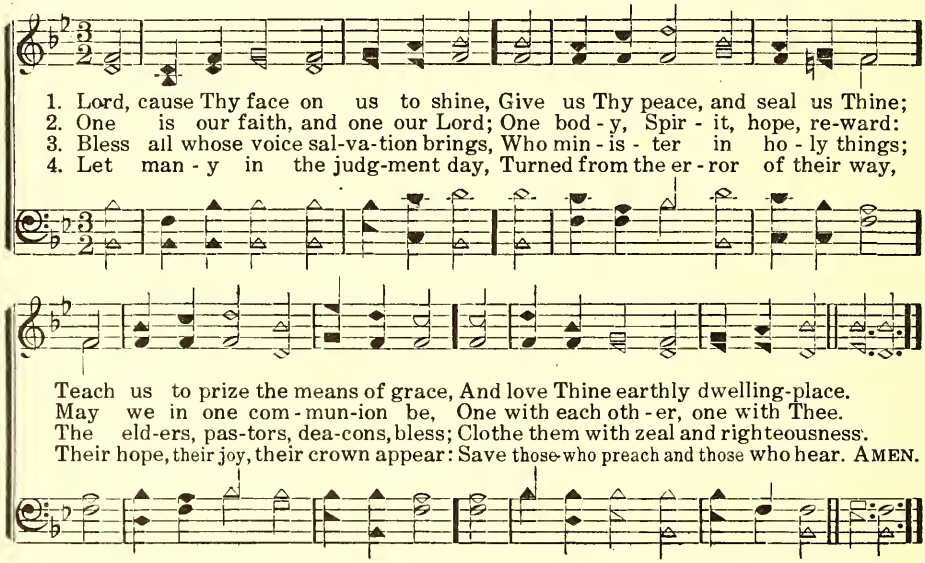
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — ST. ANNE C. M. — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be-neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God; To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

127 Lord, Cause Thy Face On Us to Shine

Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.—EPH: 4: 3

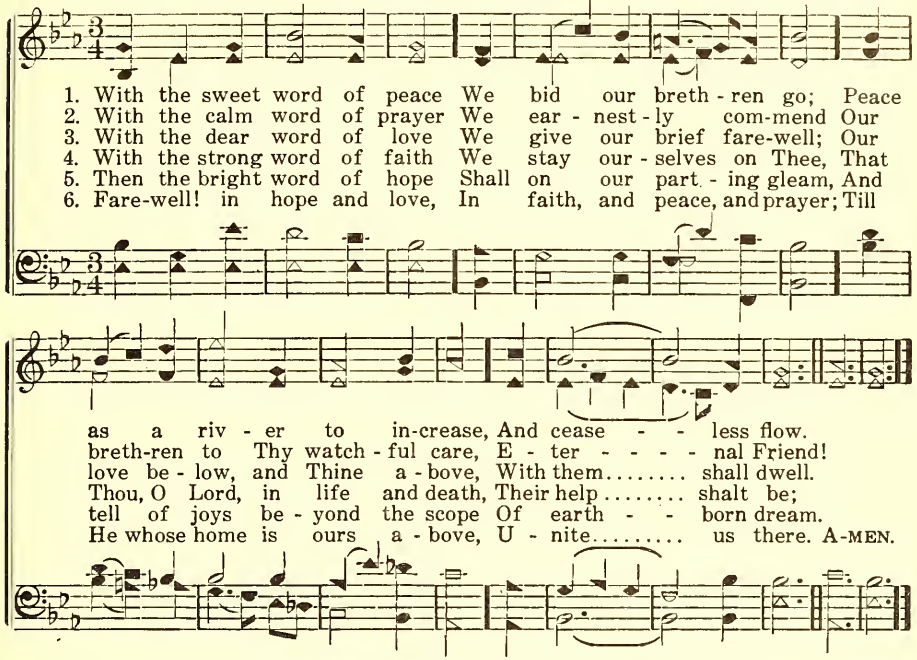
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819 — HEBRON L. M. — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Lord, cause Thy face on us to shine, Give us Thy peace, and seal us Thine;
2. One is our faith, and one our Lord; One bod - y, Spir - it, hope, re-ward:
3. Bless all whose voice sal-va-tion brings, Who min - is - ter in ho - ly things;
4. Let man - y in the judg-ment day, Turned from the er - ror of their way,
Teach us to prize the means of grace, And love Thine earthly dwelling-place.
May we in one com - mun-ion be, One with each oth - er, one with Thee.
The eld-ers, pas-tors, dea-cons, bless; Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.
Their hope, their joy, their crown appear: Save those who preach and those who hear. AMEN.

With the Sweet Word of Peace 128

The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means.—II THESS. 3: 16

GEORGE WATSON, 1867 VERBUM PACIS 6. 6. 8. 4. WILLIAM H. MONK


1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our breth - ren go; Peace
2. With the calm word of prayer We ear - nest - ly com-mend Our
3. With the dear word of love We give our brief fare-well; Our
4. With the strong word of faith We stay our - selves on Thee, That
5. Then the bright word of hope Shall on our part - ing gleam, And
6. Fare-well! in hope and love, In faith, and peace, and prayer; Till
as a riv - er to in-crease, And cease - - less flow.
breth-ren to Thy watch - ful care, E - ter - - - - nal Friend!
love be - low, and Thine a - bove, With them..... shall dwell.
Thou, O Lord, in life and death, Their help..... shalt be;
tell of joys be - yond the scope Of earth - - born dream.
He whose home is ours a - bove, U - nite..... us there. A-MEN.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds 129

Being knit together in love.—COL. 2: 2

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772 DENNIS S. M. From HANS G. NAEGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us keen - est pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

130 There is a Land of Pure Delight

Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off.—Isa. 33: 17

Isaac Watts, 1707 VARINA C. M. D. Geo. F. Root

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes!
There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flow'rs;
But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,
Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
And lin-ger, trem-bling, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Familiar Hymns

131. My Hope Is Built

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus—
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O; may I then in Him be found;
Clad in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

132. Happy Day

O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Refrain—
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing ev'ry day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of ev'ry good possessed.

High heav'n that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

133. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

134. Eternal Father

Eternal Father, when to Thee,
Beyond all worlds, by faith I soar,
Before Thy boundless majesty
I stand in silence, and adore.

But, Saviour, Thou art by my side;
Thy voice I hear, Thy face I see:
Thou art my Friend, my daily Guide;
God over all, yet God with me.

And Thou, great Spirit, in my heart
Dost make Thy temple day by day;
The Holy Ghost of God Thou art,
Yet dwellest in this house of clay.

Blest Trinity, in whom alone
All things created move or rest,
High in the heav'ns Thou hast Thy throne;
Thou hast Thy throne within my breast.

135. Oh, Worship the King

Oh, worship the King all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

Oh, tell of His might and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

136. Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain—
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

137. Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee:
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only for my King.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

138. Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God's own Son was crucified
For man, the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

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